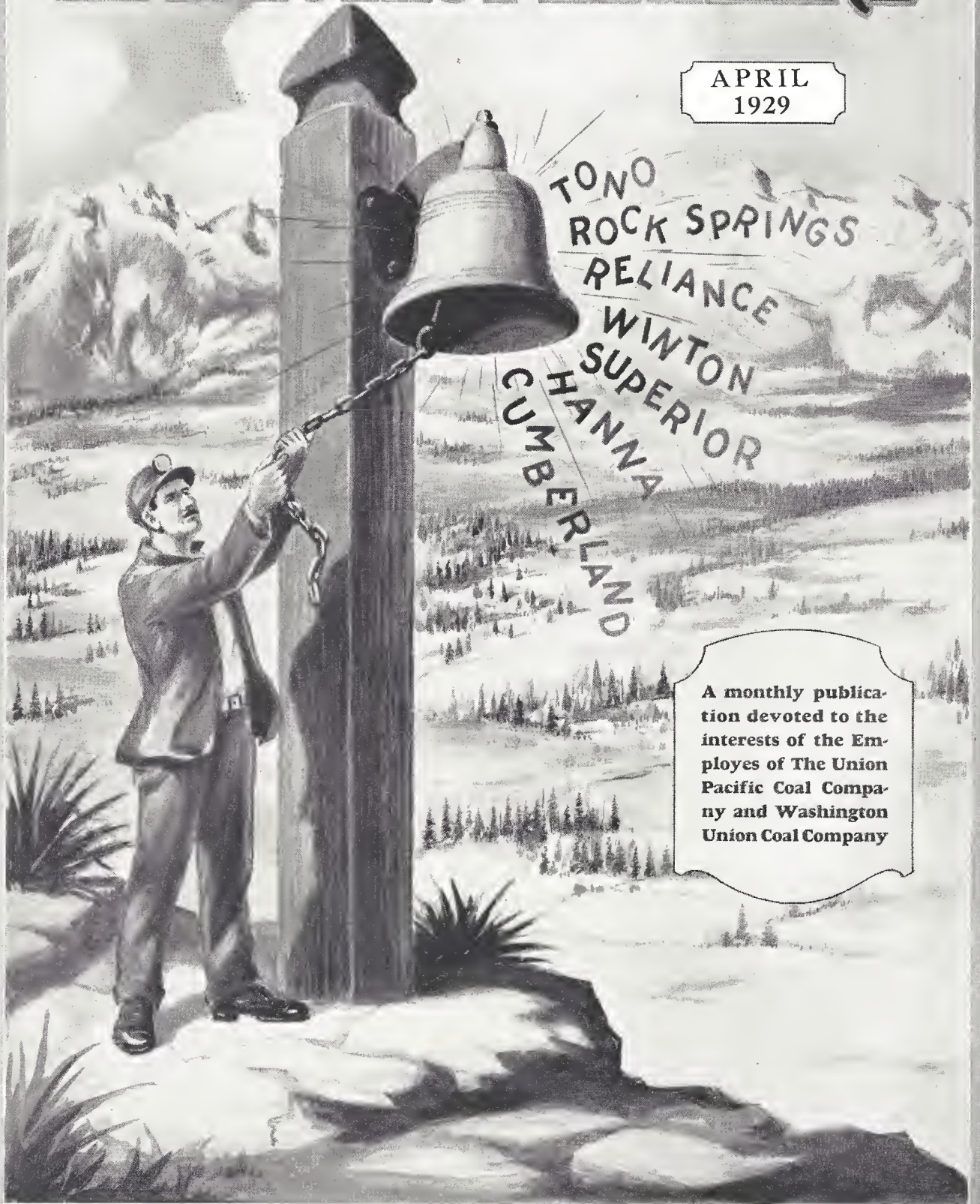


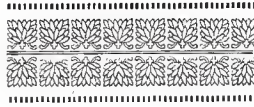
EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

APRIL
1929

TONO
ROCK SPRINGS
RELIANCE
WINTON
SUPERIOR
HANNA
CUMBERLAND

A monthly publication devoted to the interests of the Employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company





Temple Block, Salt Lake City,
Utah, showing the temple of the Church of
Latter Day Saints and the famous Salt Lake
Tabernacle with its domed roof and ceiling.

*(Picture by courtesy of Superintendent
Geo. L. Blacker of Cumberland).*

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY
WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 6

APRIL, 1929

NUMBER 4

Temples and the Temple of the Church of Latter Day Saints, Salt Lake City, Utah

By VIRGINIA HEKKANEN of Cumberland High School and
Superintendent GEORGE L. BLACKER.

*"The groves were God's first temples
Before man learned to hew the stone
And shape the architrave."*

—Bryant.

IN the earliest days there were no temples, but the human race has always acknowledged the existence of a Supreme Being. "Ancient peoples recognized the abodes of their deities in outstanding and impressive natural objects, such as in a spreading tree; a bubbling spring; a rock, a stone, or a lofty mountain peak."

As man progressed and made a home for himself, however crude, it came to be believed that a deity might have his abode elsewhere than in such natural sanctuaries. The further advance to a real house or temple may be traced to the influence of at least two factors. One came into play when people began to represent their gods by means of images, or when some object, whether natural, like the Black Stone of Mecca, or manufactured, like the Ark of the Hebrews, came to be regarded as especially sacred from its association with the deity. Such objects or images required a house to shelter them. Another factor was the advance in material comfort which followed the change from the nomadic to the agricultural. Among settled tribes there arose the feeling that the gods of the community ought also to share in this advance. Accordingly they were invited to take up their abode in a temple. The material dignity and splendor of the gods advanced with that of their worshippers. The altar remained as before the center of worship. Around it or before it, under the open sky, the worshippers assembled. To the temple the priests alone had access.

The temple of Solomon was a group of buildings on the crest of an eastern hill, crowned by the temple proper at its highest point. Architecturally it consisted of three parts, the naos, a porch in front of it, and a lower and narrower building which surrounded it on its other three sides. The naos was the holy place, dimly lighted by latticed windows. Its furniture was of cypress wood, covered with the carved figures of cherubim, palms and flowers, all over-laid in gold. The walls were of cedar and sculptured olive wood.

Egyptian temples were quite similar. Few were admitted to the temple proper; most men worshipped under the bright eastern sky.

Babylonian temples were of a distinct type. Due to the water-soaked land they were built on platforms of earth or adobe forty or more feet in height, while the temple itself was only one story high. Since there was no other available material they were built of sun-dried brick. For added strength, the outer layer was of burnt brick. The interiors were richly decorated; the panelling of the shrines was set with precious stones, roofed with huge beams of cedar overlaid with gold and silver, while the gates were decorated with plates of bronze, making the sacred abodes as "brilliant as the sun," and as "bright as the stars of heaven."

The Persians had no temple; their altars stood beneath the open heavens. Fire was considered sacred, and was kept burning in these altars for many generations.

The Employees' Magazine is distributed to employees free of cost. Subscription to other than employees \$1.50 per year. Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employees' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Jessie McDiarmid, Editor.

It was religious feeling which created the noblest monuments of the architectural genius of Hellas. One of the oldest as well as the most beautiful of these edifices was the Temple of Diana at Ephesus. It was 120 years in building and was known far and wide as one of the seven wonders of the world. The value of the gifts and offerings to the temple was beyond all calculation; kings and cities yied with one another in the cost and splendor of their donations. Painters and sculptors were assigned a place within its walls, so that it became a great national gallery of paintings and statuary. Just after the middle of the third century, barbarian tribes robbed the shrine and left it a ruin. Some of the celebrated jasper columns of the temple may be seen today in the great mosque of Constantinople.

Roman temples were mainly imitations of those in Greece, but their circular and vaulted domes were original. The best representation of this style of sacred building is the Pantheon at Rome, which has been preserved through countless ages.

Turning to a modern temple, that of the Church of Latter Day Saints at Salt Lake, Utah, which is found in "Temple Block" in the heart of an exquisitely beautiful little city, we see the religious centre of a pioneer people which has a unique history indeed. Reading the records of the information service of the church we learn that four days after the Mormon (the more common name for the adherents of the Church of Latter Day Saints) pioneers, July 24th, 1847, arrived in the valley which their leaders had seen in their dreams and to which they felt the hand of God had led them, President Brigham Young picked out the site for the "Temple Block" and declared that there he and his people, the story of whose heroic trek across the plains is an interesting page of American history, would build a temple to God. On the evening of the same day the ten acres selected for the square were blocked out and it was decided that the city should surround the square. The twelve-foot wall which is an unusual feature in American churches was designed by Truman O. Angell and is of sandstone and adobe.

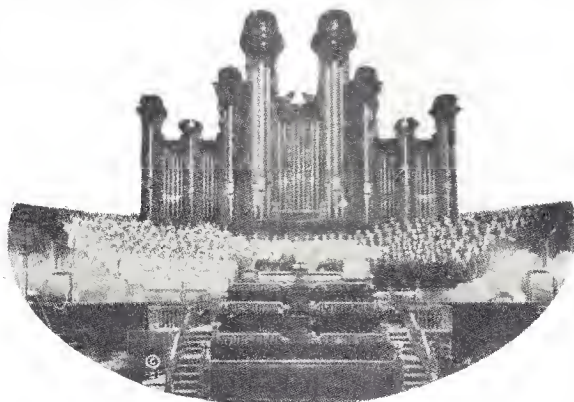
In order to further understand the courage of the pioneers we remember that the hand-cart migration was a distinct movement in western pioneer travel. From 1856 to 1861 nearly 4,000 people crossed the plains on foot and pulled their carts, on which were their belongings. Although some deaths occurred between the Missouri River and the Salt Lake Valley it was nevertheless a successful movement, and the people who came added much to the industrial and social life of the growing communities of Utah. Every year thousands of people from Europe gathered at Florence, on the Missouri River, and crossed the plains to Utah by ox-teams. In 1855 and 1856 hundreds of Europeans were fleeing from their native countries. Among them were those who had joined the Mor-

mon Church and who wanted to reach their Zion. It was a problem to Governor Young to know how to get his people from the Missouri River to Utah. The people who emigrated were poor, they had no money with which to buy wagons and oxen so some other plan had to be devised.

Hand-carts were built and the men and women pushed or pulled them with their belongings over a thousand miles between the Missouri River and Salt Lake City. Every Company was under the direction of a captain or leader and was well organized. The hand-cart companies brought to the State artisans, traders, agriculturists, blacksmiths and men learned in the professions. While the hardships were many, the hand-cart migration stands out as one of the greatest economic and social factors in the history of Utah. "The wilderness and solitary place was glad for them; and the desert blossomed as the rose."

"Strangers are impressed with the aesthetic spirit of the Temple Block. In the east reception hall of the Bureau is a beautiful model of Paul Revere, made for the city of Boston by the great sculptor, Cyrus E. Dallin. In the west hall is a bronze statue of the hand-cart family, a masterpiece of art by Torleif Knaphus. Near the Temple are statutes of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, noted Mormon leaders, and the monument to the three witnesses to the book of Mormon. Another object of interest is the oldest house in Utah, a log cabin built in September, 1847. It is protected from the storms by a unique pergola erected for the purpose. Near the Assembly Hall is the Sea Gull monument, one of the outstanding pieces of architecture in America. The sculptor was Mahonri Young.

"West of the Assembly Hall is the world famed Tabernacle. This is one of the unique buildings of the world. It was begun in 1863 and finished in 1867. The building seats 8,000 people and is two hundred and fifty feet long, one hundred and fifty feet wide, and eighty feet high. The immense roof rests upon forty-four piers of cut sandstone masonry. The buttresses are three feet in thickness and twenty feet in height. They support great wooden arches which are held together with



The Tabernacle choir and organ.

wooden pegs and a binding of cowhide. No nails were used in the roof. On the north and south sides are thirty spaces between the piers where the windows, which contain over two thousand five hundred lights of glass, are placed. In twelve of the spaces are doors opening outward, by which the building can be easily emptied. The gallery measures three hundred and ninety-five feet from one end to the other and is supported by seventy-two columns. The great organ is in the west end of the Tabernacle. It was originally constructed over sixty years ago by Utah artisans, and most of it from native material. In later years, rapid strides were made in organ construction and improvements were constantly necessary to keep the instrument apace with the times. The action of the organ is electric throughout; the power for which is furnished by low voltage generators. The total number of pipes is between seven and eight thousand. This instrument is believed to have attained a perfection which can hardly be reproduced for many years to come.

"The Temple itself is a massive granite structure with six majestic spires. Surmounting the central spire is the figure of the Angel Moroni, made of hammered copper and covered with gold-leaf. The Temple is 186½ feet long by 99 feet wide. Its greatest height is 222 feet to the top of the figure which surmounts the central eastern spire. Less than six years after the first pioneer found here "a desolate, sagebrush wilderness, they commenced this building. They laid the foundation walls 16 feet wide and 8 feet deep. Above ground the walls vary in thickness from six to nine feet. In 1873 the railroad was built to the granite quarries. Up to that time huge blocks of stone were hauled by ox-teams, requiring at times four yokes of oxen four days to transport a single stone. The building was not completed until 1893, forty years after it was commenced. It cost in all about \$4,000,000.00. Visitors have never been admitted to the Temple since its dedication on April 6, 1893. Unlike synagogues, cathedrals, churches and other places of worship, the Temple was not designed as a place of public assembly for the people in general. It is to the Mormon people what Solomon's Temple was to the sincere Jews, a place devoted to sacred ordinances for the living and the dead.

"Religion is the foundation of the best architecture. The style and beauty of a temple portrays the minds of the people who build it." A temple is symbolic of our religious feeling; its spires represent the reaching up of our faith toward heaven, and the massive stones at its base, the strength and endurance of our belief. But all temples are not of stone. Ruskin tells us:

"You will build with stone well, but with flesh better; temples not made with hands, but riveted of hearts; and that kind of marble, crimson-veined, is indeed eternal."

Run of the Mine

What Can Our New President Do?

ON MARCH 4th last, Herbert Hoover was sworn in as the thirty-first President of the United States. The spectacular pageant which is staged in the Capital City every four years, expanding and honoring a simple ceremony, represents the crowning expression of one hundred and twenty million free people; their tribute to the principle of the "government of a people, by a people."

Pennsylvania Avenue in the City of Washington has served as the scene of many imposing and historic spectacles. At the close of the Civil War, General Grant's triumphant army of veterans marched past the Presidential reviewing stand, receiving the acclaims of the nation and the world. Their uniforms were faded and worn, many of these men wearing in their faces the marks of years spent on the march and the battlefield, while in the southland the courageous men who fought against them, under that gallant gentleman and soldier, Robert E. Lee, were beginning to again pick up the threads of a life they had left four years before. The brilliant and inspiring thousands that passed the reviewing stand on March 4th last, included a group of twenty old confederate veterans from the Mississippi State Home for Old Soldiers at Beauvoir, formerly the home of Jefferson Davis, the President of the Confederacy. These old men came to Washington to see a man, who although orphaned at an early age, overcame every obstacle to win at last the greatest earthly honor that can be achieved, a fitting reward for the service given by him to his country and to humanity.

Other great pageants passed up the length of this great avenue between 1865 and 1918, when on the evening of November 11th of that year, four hundred thousand people, mad with joy, filled the old street a seething, milling mass of men and women who laughed and sang and cried in turn, for the end of the greatest war that humanity had ever experienced had come. It was the common peril of the Spanish-American War of 1898 that marked the real beginning of a really reunited nation, this union cemented more firmly by the great war, the gradual growth of this better feeling well expressed by "Marse Henry" Watterson, Ex-Confederate Soldier, in his paper, the "Louisville Courier-Journal," when the lovable but misguided Eugene V. Debs, challenged the Federal Government during the Pullman strike in 1894. "Marse

Henry" then wrote and published a little verse that read:

"Now don't you do it, Mr. Debs,
Don't tackle Uncle Sam.
A hundred thousand Johnny Rebs
'll tell you that the project, Debs,
Aint worth a tinkers dam!"

And so there was a more than common interest in the coming of the twenty old "Johnny Rebs" to see what was doubtless for them their last great spectacle.

Writing in the "New York Times" of what President Hoover would do for business and the American people, Mr. Edward N. Hurley recently said:

"We have, as always, a proportion of men who are failing in business and would like to blame their lack of success on some one or something other than themselves. They think that Washington can aid them by some tariff or price-fixing plan, or at least do something. Also there are certain other men who are putting together combinations of small business enterprises and selling them off to the public as big business enterprises. Their idea of a good administration would be one that would let them do as they please without fear of prosecution. Both of these classes are bound to be disappointed—and they should be. For it is no part of government to protect inefficiency at the expense of the public or to encourage promotions that come near to the wildcat line.

"No one with any knowledge of business will assume for a moment that all business is honest. It is conducted by human beings and hence it cannot be 100 per cent honest. There are also some twilight zones in trade association activities where it will be of great use to have defined what is legal and what is not legal. We all ought to know what are the limits to price-fixing and the exchange of information. In the Department of Commerce, Secretary Hoover did a great deal in the way of bringing men together and having them work out their own problems. That is what we expect him to do as President."

Those of us who could not listen to the Inaugural Ceremonies as transmitted over that miracle of modern times, the radio, read Mr. Hoover's Inaugural Address, a marvel of concise diction and foundationed upon that verse of scripture to which he touched his lips, Proverbs, 29th Chapters, 18th Verse:

"Where there is no vision the people perish but he that keepeth the law, happy is he."

It was this verse that Mr. Hoover doubtless had in mind when he, after recounting the story of our progress as a nation and as a people, said:

"But all this majestic advance should not obscure the constant dangers from which self-government must be safeguarded. The strong man must at all times be alert to the attack of insidious disease.

"The most malign of all these dangers today is disregard and disobedience of law. Crime is increasing. Confidence in rigid and speedy justice is decreasing. I am not prepared to believe that this indicates any decay in the moral fiber of the American people. I am not prepared to believe that it indicates an impotence of the federal government to enforce its laws.

"It is only in part due to the additional burdens imposed upon our judicial system by the Eighteenth amendment. The problem is much wider than that. Many influences had increasingly complicated and weakened our law enforcement organization long before the adoption of the Eighteenth amendment.

"To re-establish the vigor and effectiveness of law enforcement we must critically consider the entire federal machinery of justice, the redistribution of its functions, the simplification of its procedure, the provision of additional special tribunals, the better selection of juries, and the more effective organization of our agencies of investigation and prosecution that justice may be sure and that it may be swift. While the authority of the federal government extends to but part of our vast system of national, state and local justice, yet the standards which the federal government establishes have the most profound influence upon the whole structure.

"But a large responsibility rests directly upon our citizens. There would be little traffic in illegal liquor if only criminals patronized it. We must awake to the fact that this patronage from large numbers of law-abiding citizens is supplying the rewards and stimulating crime.

"The worst evil of disregard for some law is that it destroys respect for all law. For our citizens to patronize the violation of a particular law on the ground that they are opposed to it is destructive of the very basis of all that protection of life, of homes and property which they rightly claim under other laws. If citizens do not like a law, their duty as honest men and women is to discourage its violation; their right is openly to work for its repeal.

"To those of criminal mind there can be no appeal but vigorous enforcement of the law. Fortunately they are but a small percentage of our people. Their activities must be stopped."

Under Mr. Hoover's administration the call for law enforcement will go out, and the enforcement of the Eighteenth Amendment will cease to be a series of high sounding superlatives. The entire force of the Federal Government will be put back of the effort and it would behoove state, county, and municipal officers to start toward law enforcement before disaster overtakes them. We will all keep in mind, as we said a month ago, that Mr. Hoover is the people's President, and the people include the women and children of the nation, a force which expressed itself in November last.

Mr. Hoover will convene Congress on April 15th to deal with farm relief and perhaps certain aspects of the tariff. The farm relief plan will be predicated on an increased measure of co-operation between the government and the industry, but it will involve no plan whereby the farmer will be enabled to lift himself over the fence by pulling on his bootstraps. The new Cabinet is both capable and experienced and the political situation has been given the weight it deserves. Speaking of our relations with our Latin American neighbors to the south of us, recently visited by Mr. Hoover, he said:

"We are held by particular bonds of sympathy and common interest with them. They are each of them building a racial character and a culture which is an impressive contribution to human progress. We wish only for the maintenance of their independence the growth of their stability and their prosperity."

It is to the south we can best look for trade expansion, but in our own country there is vast opportunity for improvement for high purpose, both of which will find the fullest expression in the cultivation of tolerance and co-operation.

The Passing of Marshal Foch

AT 5:45 P. M., March 20, 1929, Ferdinand Foch, Marshal of France, lost the last battle he was to fight. As an interne was about to lift him from an armchair to his bed he uttered the French soldier's old war cry, "Allons y!", "Let's go," and collapsed. Marshal Foch's last struggle began January 6th and for more than ten weeks he fought valiantly as of old, despite his seventy-six years.

A few hours after the grim reaper took his toll, the remains of the great soldier were carried from the drab looking house, which was built in 1722, in which he resided to Les Invalides to lie in state before the Tomb of Napoleon, and close to the body of France's Unknown Soldier, who lies directly beneath the main arch of the monument.

The Generalissimo of the allied armies was the first illustrious Frenchman to lie in state under the arch built by Napoleon to commemorate the military victories of France, since Victor Hugo was buried. So many were the pilgrims to do him honor that, although they passed at the rate of eight thousand an hour, thousands were unable to reach the goal before midnight.

At night the arch was illuminated in the red, white and blue of the tricolor, to whose glory Marshal Foch gave his whole active life. Four torches shed their light on the coffin, resting upon that most famous of French artillery guns, a "Seventy-five."

When the period for lying in state was over, the body was carried into the great Cathedral of Notre Dame, where the Princes and Prelates of his church conducted the funeral service, the remains then returned to the Arc de Triomphe and thence to their last resting place under the great dome of Les Invalides.

Ferdinand Foch was born October 2, 1851, in the Village of Tarbes in the Pyrenees. He was the son of Napoleon Foch, a civil servant under the regime of the Second Empire. At an early age the family moved to Metz, where he was at the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war. In 1870 young Foch served as a subaltern, but he was not sent to the front, and at the end of the war he entered the Ecole Polytechnique. In 1875 he was made a captain, and in 1884 he entered the Ecole de Guerre as a student, there to study the art of war. In 1896 Foch was appointed Professor of Strategy and Tactics at the War College, and after service in that capacity, as well as later with his regiment, he returned to the War College as Director in 1907, with the military rank of brigadier general.

His new post brought General Foch into intimate and confidential contact with the War Department, and with Joffre, Castlenau, Petain, Nivelle and a few others, men like himself practically unknown, even in France. He set himself to prepare the French army for war.

Foch, for his part, devoted himself to the teaching of war as a science and as a philosophy. His two technical works, lectures delivered at the war college, "The Principles of War" and "The Conduct of War," were translated into English, German and Italian.

The officers who attended Foch's lectures at the war college were inclined to regard him as a great theorist, a mathematician of a very high order, a philosopher and a man of rare charm who could talk and write fluently about the finer points of his profession. But in spite of their admiration for his intellectual attainments they were inclined to believe that he was a theorist whose place was the lecture room rather than the field of battle. But after leaving the Ecole de Guerre the outbreak of war discovered him in command of the 20th Corps at Nancy, and France woke to the realization that in Foch she possessed a supreme military captain.

To tell the story of General Foch's wondrous ability would require volumes; suffice it to say that when the critical moment came in the history of the Great War, the Allied Governments agreed upon General Foch as the man to take supreme command.

Marshal Foch, but five feet six inches in height, was a man of marked physical grace, standing erect, his finely shaped head and clear visioned eyes gave him the air of a commander. Above all, his countenance wore the stamp of will power, and as a soldier he held to a philosophy of his own, which in substance was that "the victory went to him who wills." This, coupled with the belief that moral superiority could overcome physical advantage, represented the secret of his success. It was this characteristic that led France to call him the "Father of Victory."

The Great War is over and its great commander has taken his place alongside Caesar, Alexander, Napoleon, Washington, Grant and Lee, and the world mourns. England made this soldier of foreign blood a Field Marshal. Our own country gave him our greatest honor, the Distinguished Service Medal, and our war head, when the news of his death came, ordered that a salute of twenty-one guns, followed with a gun shot each half-hour of the day upon which the remains were finally placed at rest, be fired wherever the American flag flew, and so across the continent, in Alaska, the Philippines, the South Seas and through our West Indian connections, this last salute was heard.

The soldiers and sailors who fought by his side in the greatest struggle the world ever witnessed; our own General Pershing, England's Field Marshal Allenby and Earl Beatty, the Admiral of the British Fleet, all stood at attention, paying tribute to the glory that the world so freely gave to him and which he received with a modesty that seemed at times to reach the proportions of indifference.

He entered immortality with self effacement. He lived a life of grace, and that with his indomitable courage remained with him through weeks of suffering, nor did these virtues forsake him when the supreme hour came and the door of the kingdom of shadows opened to receive him.

New Locomotives For the Union Pacific

THE Union Pacific Railroad Company has just purchased twenty-five new locomotives of the 9000 class, designated as "Union Pacific Type," for the reason that the design was originated by the railroad's mechanical engineering staff. When the first of the 9000's came in 1926 they were the subject of much interest on the part of railroad men. The 9000's are of the three-cylinder type, their over-all dimensions; length 102 feet 6½ inches; width 11 feet 2 inches; height 16 feet 1½ inches. The new machines will handle fast freight trains on the U. P. R. R. and the O. S. L. Lines.

Is Joe Gall a Member of the I. W. W. or the U. M. W. of A.—or Both?

ON MARCH 22, 1928, Mr. J. G. Gall employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company at Superior, Wyoming, was asked if he was a member of the I. W. W. Mr. Gall replied in an indirect manner under date of April 14, 1928. In his reply he

praised the management of the company stressing his membership in the U. M. W. of A.—but failing to answer the question first referred to.

He was again written under date of May 21, 1928, with the request that he advise specifically whether or not he was a member of the I. W. W.; Mr. Gall replying again in rather involved language, making the statement, "I was a member of the I. W. W. which I have done more for educational reason," etc.

The word "was" is used to denote a condition that formerly existed but which no longer exists. As Mr. Gall made use of the term he meant to convey the impression that some time prior to April 14th and July 16th, 1928, he had been a member of the I. W. W. but with curiosity satisfied he had withdrawn. He did not attempt to explain how he reconciled his excursion into the ranks of the "Wobblies" with that provision of the constitution of the U. M. W. of A. that forbids dual membership.

We are presenting herewith a receipt covering \$19.00 paid by Joseph G. Gall in his capacity as Delegate No. C. M-8-175 to the I. W. W. Sec.-Treas. at Butte; this receipt dated May 23, 1928, or thirty-nine days after Mr. Gall wrote his first evasive letter. What are the facts? Did Mr. Gall lie when he denied membership in the I. W. W. or was he suffering from one of the many illusions that he seems subject to? We submit the receipt for what it is worth and if any of reformer Joe's dupes, some of which have lost their employment

Metal & Coal Mine Workers' Industrial Unions Nos. 210 & 220, I. W. W.	
No. <u>84</u>	Union No. <u>220</u> Date <u>5-23-</u> 1928
Rec'd from <u>Joseph G. Gall</u>	Del. No. <u>CM-8-175</u>
Initiations	\$ <u>15.00</u>
Dues	<u>4.00</u>
General Defense	
Organization	
Buttons	
Literature	
On Account	
Donations	
Miscellaneous	
Net Rec'd on Separate Reports	
Total Receipts	\$ <u>19.00</u>
Total Expenses	<u>None</u>
Balance on This Report	\$ <u>19.00</u>

Amount Brought Forward	
Balance on This Report	\$ <u>19.00</u>
Total	\$ <u>19.00</u>
Remittance	\$ <u>19.00</u>
Cash on Hand	<u>None</u>

Art Lang
Sec.-Treas., M. & C. M. W. I. U. Nos. 210-220.

by taking his advice, wish more evidence, including correspondence written on U. M. W. of A. letterheads and signed "Yours for O. B. U.; Joseph G. Gall," we may be able to supply same, which will at least be as authentic as the affidavits from the I. W. W. which he has publicly offered to provide proving that he is not a member.

The Railroads and a Pound of Coal

JAMES WATT, who first experimented with the power of steam by holding a spoon over his mother's tea kettle, later to invent the steam engine, had little knowledge of what a pound of coal, about 22 cubic inches, would do in the year A. D. 1928. In 1928 a pound of coal put in a locomotive firebox on our American railroads would move one ton of car and lading 7.9 miles, a gain over the results obtained five years before (1923 was 6.2 miles) of 27 per cent. Reduced to tons of coal saved, the increase in efficiency shown by our American railroads, 1928 compared with 1923, totals, in freight service alone, 20,534,000 tons, and in passenger service, in shop boilers, pumping stations, etc., a corresponding measure of saving was effected, the requirement of 18.1 pounds per passenger car mile used in 1923 brought down to 15 pounds in 1928.

It is savings like the railroads and the public utilities have been making that are increasing our national wealth at the rate of 4 per cent annually, and each succeeding year will bring added refinement to all industries, including the work of mining coal.

Respect For Law

IT WAS the writer's privilege to attend the weekly meeting of the Lion's Club, held in Rock Springs, March 14th last. The Club entertained on this occasion a number of guests, including the local public school basketball team, a young man, Stewart Blunk, who played a very brilliant violin solo and yet another young man, John Wilson, aged 17, the son of Mr. Edward Wilson, who is an employe of The Union Pacific Coal Company in Mine No. 8, Rock Springs, and who is also a member of The Union Pacific Coal Company Old Timer's Association.

The basketball team, the violinist and John Wilson were all prospective participants in a state tournament to be held at Laramie, Wyoming. John Wilson was to be a contestant in the State Oratorical Contest, the successful contestant again entering a seven-state competition, the winner of this second contest privileged to enter the National Contest, which will be held in Chicago next summer.

We have nothing but admiration for the splendid lot of boys that made up the basket ball team, and also for the musician, but John Wilson's sub-

ject, "The Constitution," his own composition, splendidly rendered, could not have failed to affect every person present as it did the writer. Mr. Wilson is a student in the Junior High School at Rock Springs, and has the reputation of doing "A" and "B" work. He is of a rather serious minded disposition, with a profound respect for order and discipline, and it was these attributes that he so successfully and eloquently stressed in his oration.

It was only a few days ago that the President of the United States made the statement that if those who violated the laws were wholly dependent on the criminal element for support, crime would soon decrease, and it was this same point, put in entirely different words, that John Wilson stressed. His appeal for the better observance of all law, beginning with that embodied in the constitution of the United States and carried on down through national, state and municipal laws, was wholesomely inspirational.

If John Wilson should be successful in the state, interstate and national contests, he, himself, his relatives and his friends can say truthfully that his effort will represent a definite contribution to good citizenship.

Is It Safe to Ride On the Union Pacific?

THE Union Pacific System in 1928 carried 3,091,964 passengers an average distance of nearly 300 miles without a single injury in an accident to a train, although ten passengers were injured in alighting from trains or in other ways. In 1927 the accidents to some 52,000 employes totaled 701; this number was reduced to 550 in the year 1928, a decrease of 21 per cent in one year and of 70 per cent in five years.

Wherein lies the success of the men on the Union Pacific System in reducing accidents? The answer is that the company has established and publishes a set of rules, and thereafter the employes obey these rules, and so the System gathers in the Harriman gold medal year after year.

Observe the flagman on a Union Pacific train, freight or passenger. When the train stops at a station to do even a moment's station work, though the day may be clear and dry, the train within the station limits, a block signal stands at "Stop" a mile in the rear and besides the flagman can look across a Nebraska prairie ten miles without seeing a train, but he goes back. That is the rule, it is the law and when he goes back in the daytime with 100 per cent visibility he has trained himself to take no chances, and so from force of custom, rule and habit, he goes back when it is blowing rain or snow, or when fog obscures the vision. It is this attitude of mind that is needed to better the coal mining accident record, and employed as we are in a definitely hazardous business, we marvel as to how long we will go on as we do.

Reverend Doctor F. W. Clayton Gives An Inspiring Address

Visits Coal Mine First Time in Twenty-four Years

"I HADN'T been in a coal mine for twenty-four years. This morning I went in one of yours and the smell of freshly-mined coal made me homesick." So spoke Reverend Doctor Clayton, Rector of All Saints Church, Omaha, when he talked at the Elks Auditorium, Rock Springs, on the evening of March 12th. "I came out here for two reasons; first, because of my real friendship for Mr. McAuliffe, who is a lover of mankind and is a friend of all churches because he is an upholder of the thing for which all churches ultimately stand and work for. The other reason I came to Wyoming is because I wanted to see a mine once more. I was born in a mining town. My father was a mining engineer. I was about twelve years of age when I first went down with him. I'd like to talk about the coal, talk myself out of my homesickness—but I have another message for you."

Doctor Clayton spoke at a community service attended by members of many churches and presided over by Reverend R. E. Abraham, Rector of the Church of the Holy Communion, Rock Springs. We who read this magazine have reason to be proud of the notable visitors who have addressed religious services in our Wyoming towns, and whose coming has united our thinking and our hearts. And we've been humble too, as the summons to high resolves has touched us. We were both as the message of greeting and interest from Mrs. Carl R. Gray, who visited us two years ago, was read by Dr. Clayton. And as we listened to the thought-provoking address which challenged to concrete thinking about the universal need for a faith in God which can and does produce strong, joyful, honest, clear-as-to-purpose manhood and womanhood.

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen,"—Dr. Clayton repeated his text from Paul's letter to the Hebrews and in a moment was well away on a rapid-fire discussion of it. Argument and illustration piled themselves one on the other. "Faith is the underpinning of life—of every relationship in life. No language adequately expresses the bigger truths. Nevertheless we accept them. All language together cannot adequately express love. No language can possibly express love. You add other modes of expression to your statement of love. Finite minds cannot compass the infinite. Faith in Almighty God is the understanding and the hope and the actual evidence of something that is not seen, based upon the godliness and reality of things we do, see and can know."

Doctor Clayton recalled the faith of the general in the army, who must trust—have faith in—his scout, who brings him messages on which depend the movements he makes in pressing the battle. The general may lose one engagement—but he takes a long view of the thing he must accomplish. The battle is made up of many engagements. His faith in the messages he receives from his scout remains unshaken—and in time he wins. "We think, largely, in terms of time but the great general thinks, not in terms of time, but of eternity. God is the General of the Universe. Loss of life may be a partial loss of arms. But there is no loss of life with God.

"Behind God's knowledge is the knowledge of eternity — — — an augmentation of values — — —.

"God is. — — — You can't discover that which is not there. You do not invent coal. You discover coal. You couldn't discover coal if it were not there — — —.

"Scientific inventions come to have an intensified belief in the ultimate reality of Almighty God — — —.

"The Kingdom of God is within you. You discover that reality when you discover the real values of life, and the real values of life do not belong to time but to eternity."

Bible verses, arguments, psychological principles, homely

advice, comforting statements, followed each other as Dr. Clayton's audience gave him its breathless attention,— "I want to say something tonight since I have an audience made up of members of many churches:—Human nature is universal — — — great men when they think, arrive at a similar system of truth. I have recently read a book entitled, 'The Personality of Christ,' which says, 'The Christian belief depends on three things,—the friendship our Lord was able to create around Him when He lived on earth; upon confidence in Him; and upon love for Him.' The book goes on to argue that you cannot fall in love with an idea which lacks the warmth of personality—the centre of religion is the personality of the Son of God."

But of faith — — — "How can a God of love in view of my faith in Him, allow all this suffering?" The preacher imagined the question, as old as the striving of man to understand God. "How can he take out of the world, a loved one, before his time?" And the answer! "Here is the example of Christ. Why should Christ, the Son of Man, have been taken out of the world when His usefulness was just beginning, at thirty-three years of age? — — — He was crucified but the crucifixion brought to naught the Roman Empire. There came a new Empire, a Christian Empire." A long view. An augmentation of human values. God's values are eternal, the argument was completed.

"I do not think faith is anything that you must prove. Faith is the faculty by which the confidence of one man passes over and becomes the possession of another. — — — Faith is the confidence, don't you see? — — — Faith is necessary if you are to receive the blessing of God. — — — Here's an illustration: Rain and sunshine are blessings to a garden, but only if the garden is prepared. In a neglected, careless garden the rain and sunshine but produce more weeds. In a garden prepared—in faith that the rain would come—a wonderful growth and new beauty is produced."

Character, the fruit of faith in God, the preacher argued, is the need of business and school life. He questioned the honesty of the man without faith in God—or the happiness of such a man, without the "underpinning" of a faith that gives confidence in a personal God, a permanent force in life.

"Faith in the reality of your hope made good because of God."

A selected choir from the churches of Rock Springs was directed by George Samuels. The invocation was offered by Reverend Father S. A. Welsh, pastor of the South Side Catholic Church, and the benediction was pronounced by Reverend W. T. Methvin of the Rock Springs Methodist Episcopal Church.

From the Sermon

England expects (has confidence) that every man this day will do his duty.

—Lord Nelson at Battle of Trafalgar.

The best of me may not be true but the worst of me always is.

When you meet people at the top there is apt to be a great deal of artificiality about them.

Reality is the basis of friendship.

If you want folks to like you, you begin by liking them.

If you don't have faith in God he can't shower His love upon you continually.

It doesn't matter so much what disease a man has, but it matters tremendously what sort of a man has the disease.

Faith is the underpinning of life.

Sometimes God tries to make a bowl of usefulness out of a life, and the bowl breaks and He must make of it a bowl of suffering.

Man may be, as Clarence Darrow has repeated, made up of 95 cents worth of chemicals, but you don't trust your life to that much chemicals. You trust your life to a personality capable of faith in God—and so capable of trustworthiness.

Human nature is universal.

There is no loss of life with God.

God is the General of the Universe and the Great General thinks, not in terms of time but of eternity.

Business needs men of character.

A lad is trying to cross a crowded street. I go along to help him and part of the confidence I have passes into that boy.

Rock Springs Chapter of the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute Holds Interesting Meeting

By F. V. Hicks

ONE OF THE most successful meetings in the history of the Rock Springs Chapter of the Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute was held in the Rock Springs' Masonic Temple on the evening of March 12. At this meeting, Prof. A. C. Callen, head of the Mining Engineering Department of the University of Illinois, and Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President of The Union Pacific Coal Company, gave addresses. Mr. Hans Mueller, graduate mining engineer from Freiburg, Germany, and S. E. Graf, mining engineer from the University of Berlin, read interesting papers.

Prof. Callen, addressing the meeting, told of his work in the Mining Department of the University of Illinois, and related many problems of the coal industry, closing by making a plea to the practical man to give the young mining engineers out of school a chance, passing on to the engineer the information he had been able to obtain during his years of practical experience in mining work. Mr. McAuliffe commented on the papers read by Messrs. Mueller and Graf, comparing the tremendous difficulties encountered in mining in Germany, where they have coal seams at extreme depths, with the comparatively shallow cover at which mining is carried on in the United States. Mr. McAuliffe also compared the low accident rate in Germany and other European countries with the accident rate in the United States, which is about three times higher than that of Europe.

Engineer Graf read an excellently written paper on the use of shaker conveyors in German mines. He detailed many of the difficulties which were met with in mining in his native country, particularly with regard to backfilling where backfilling material had to be hauled for many miles and taken into the mines, the German mining law requiring that backfilling be carried out in all mining operations, because of the fact that mining is often done in the vicinity of thickly settled communities.

Mr. Mueller's paper dealt with the development of the German braunkole (lignite) industry and the salient features of it. He told about the tremendous increase in production of this coal, particularly in the stripping operations. Germany, he said, had been faced with the necessity of providing fuel for the industries and had turned to braunkole which, although the thermal value is low, is now produced in such enormous quantity that the cost is reduced and it supplants coals of higher thermal value. It was found economically possible to continue these stripping operations where the thickness of the overburden and the seam is in the ratio of five to one. Mr. Mueller also gave interesting information regarding the by-products obtained from the braunkole. Contrary to the custom in this country, Mr. Mueller stated that the overburden is put to one side when mining operations have been completed in a certain area, the ground becomes leveled and again is available for agricultural purposes.

The two papers showed very clearly the remarkable thoroughness with which the German mining students are trained in technical work.

The members of the Rock Springs Chapter of The Rocky Mountain Coal Mining Institute are extremely grateful to all of the speakers who attended the meeting. There was an attendance of about one hundred, and the meeting closed with the serving of a lunch in the dining room of the Masonic club rooms.

CONTENTS

	Page
Temples and the Temple of the Church of Latter Day Saints, Salt Lake City, Utah	131
Run of the Mine.....	133
Rev. Doctor F. W. Clayton Gives an Inspiring Address	138
Make It Safe.....	140
Prof. A. C. Callen Visits Rock Springs and Vicinity	142
Engineering Department	143
The Inauguration of President Hoover.	145
Ye Old Timers.....	146
The Venus de Milo.....	151
In Our Cosmopolitan City.....	152
Laughs	153
Of Interest to Women.....	154
Our Young Women.....	156
Our Little Folks.....	160
News About All of Us.....	162
The Office Duster.....	169

Make It Safe

February Accident Graph

NO OF MAN SHIFTS	ROCK SPRINGS	RELIANCE	WINTON	SUPERIOR	HANNA	CUMBERLAND	AVERAGE ALL MINES	NO OF MAN SHIFTS	ROCK SPRINGS	RELIANCE	WINTON	SUPERIOR	HANNA	CUMBERLAND	AVERAGE ALL MINES	NO OF MAN SHIFTS	ROCK SPRINGS	RELIANCE	WINTON	SUPERIOR	HANNA	CUMBERLAND	AVERAGE ALL MINES
6000								6000								150000							
5000								5000								125000							
4000								4000								100000							
3000								3000								75000							
2000								2000								50000							
1000								1000								25000							
MAN SHIFTS PER INJURY FEB. 1929								MAN SHIFTS PER INJURY JAN. 1-29 TO MAR. 1-29								MAN SHIFTS PER FATALITY YEAR 1929							
DISTRICTS SHOWN WITH STARS HAVE HAD NO FATALITIES DURING YEAR 1929																							

Another bad month. Not only with a low mark set for non-fatal accidents, one district, Hanna, has dropped its stars from the fatality column for the current year by having had three fatal accidents during February. This is also the first time in many years that three deaths have occurred during any one calendar month.

On February 14th, Samuel Crawshaw and John Mazame, miners in No. 2 Mine, Hanna, met their deaths when they were pinned beneath a huge piece of coal which fell. Eight days later Charles Kotila, a tracklayer in No. 4 Mine, Hanna, was struck by a loaded trip and received injuries from which he succumbed. These were, to all appearances, unavoidable accidents.

During February all districts seemed to be struck with an epidemic of non-fatal injuries, many of which were serious, and practically all preventable. All districts reported an unusual number of injuries and as a result the graph shows one of the poorest months that we have had for years. Superior and Winton stand at the top of the list with 1,230 man shifts per accidents; the other four can be passed without comment.

Of the forty accidents reported at least thirty or more were avoidable. These were accidents occurring in the ordinary course of employment where nothing new was encountered and where the technique of the operation was correct and usual; but the individual failed to do the little things to avert the injury.

In the last analysis, education of the individual must remain the basis of the safety movement. The first and last thoughts of safety can be exemplified by the three "A's."

ACCIDENTS ARE AVOIDABLE.

Prize Safety Contest at Tono

On February 21st, the employees of our Tono mine selected Mr. George Wigley as the employee who had maintained the most constructive attitude toward mine safety during the year 1928; therefore Mr. Wigley will, in the future, become the recipient of a gold watch, chain, and charm.

Mr. Wigley entered the employ of the Washington Union Coal Company at Tono on December 7, 1907, transferred to Hanna, Wyoming, in 1915, to return to Tono in 1916, where he has been employed since that year. Mr. Wigley, with twenty years service behind him, is a member of the Union Pacific Coal Company Old Timers Association, and we hope to see him in Rock Springs on the occasion of the 1929 Annual Meeting of the Old Timers Association.

Mr. Wigley's father was an employee of the Washington

Union Coal Company until his death some four years ago, and Mr. Wigley's mother, now 80, resides with her son; the family consisting of Mrs. Wigley, Sr., Mr. Wigley, his wife Catherine, two sons, Edward and George, who are employed in the Tono Mine; the Misses Winifred, Elizabeth and Catherine, daughters, all of whom are proud of the honor conferred on their father.

Plans are under way to appropriately present the award earned by Mr. Wigley, at which time President McAuliffe, the State and Local Union officials, the State Coal Mine Inspectors and others will be guests of the community of Tono.

New H. H. Inhalator

Among new safety equipment recently purchased by this company is an H. H. Inhalator for use in cases when the patient has been overcome by gas, electric shock, smoke, etc., and is a valuable assistant in pulmonary diseases such as pneumonia when respiration is difficult and restricted.

The inhalator consists of two cylinders each containing a mixture of 95% oxygen and 5% carbon dioxide at a pressure of 125 atmospheres (about 1,850 pounds). Two cylinders are used in order to obtain continuous operation of the apparatus. The mixed gases pass through a reducing valve and a low pressure regulating valve into a breathing bag, from which point they are led through a flexible tube into a face mask.

The fundamental principle of the inhalator is that its operation is governed entirely by the respiration of the patient and may, therefore, be used with any manual method of resuscitation. If respiration is entirely suspended, artificial respiration must be used in conjunction with the apparatus. When the patient commences to breathe the carbon dioxide is effective and stimulates the breathing, causing the rate, and particularly the depth of respiration to increase, and the patient quickly requires more of the mixture of gases. The amount of gas to the patient can be regulated by a valve and in the event that a patient requires more than the amount being fed from the bag, a valve automatically opens permitting the patient to breathe outside air. When the amount of gas in the bag again



The H-H Inhalator used in conjunction with the Schaefer prone pressure method of artificial respiration upon a patient in which breathing has ceased.

becomes sufficient the valve closes and the entire feed is from the bag.

Originally pure oxygen was used, but it was found that the 95% oxygen and 5% carbon dioxide mixture was more effective, especially in the establishment of respiration in new born babes, in the treatment of pneumonia and in the prevention of secondary collapse in electric shocks.

While the apparatus was purchased primarily for the use of company employees, it will be at the disposal of the hospital, physicians, fire department and in fact any place where a life may be at stake.

Coal Mine Fatality Rate Shows Slight Increase In 1928

Accidents in coal mines in the United States during the calendar year 1928 were responsible for a total of 2,171 deaths, according to figures compiled by the United States Bureau of Mines. Of this number 1,724 fatal accidents occurred in bituminous mines and 447 in anthracite mines. The production of a coal for 1928 is estimated at 492,755,000 tons of bituminous and 76,734,000 tons of anthracite, thus showing a fatality rate per million tons of coal mined, of 3.50 for bituminous and 5.83 for anthracite, with a total of 3.81 for the entire industry. All 1928 figures are subject to slight revisions, due to the delayed reports, but the present rates are indicative of the cost in human life of the coal produced last year. These figures for 1928, when compared with those for 1927, indicate a slight increase in the death rate for bituminous mines and for the coal industry as a whole, notwithstanding a reduction in the death rate for anthracite mines.

Poor as the record of The Union Pacific Coal Company was during 1928, it, nevertheless, was better than for the industry as a whole as shown in the above statement.

This Company, in 1928, produced 2,927,390 tons of coal with eight fatal accidents. Using the same basis of comparison that is used by the Bureau of Mines the fatality rate for the Company was 2.73 deaths per million tons of coal produced compared with 3.50 for the bituminous mines and 3.81 for the entire industry.

Following the general trend the company rate for 1928 showed an increase over 1927 when 2,750,430 tons of coal were produced with seven fatal accidents, or at a rate of 2.54 deaths per million tons.

Awards For Low Accident Record In Tono During 1928

During the year 1928, the Tono Mine produced 260,885 tons of coal, working 229.5 days without a fatal accident. But three major and twelve minor accidents occurred during the year, a substantial improvement shown over the record for 1927, one death occurring in that year.

In a broad way the individual is and must be looked to as responsible for his own safety, the company and its operating staff, however, morally and legally responsible, not only for the enforcement of the law but in addition thereto to do all that can reasonably be done toward the welfare of the employees.

A few years ago some glib tongued writer referred to a corporation as "an institution without a soul." As a matter of course we will always have soulless corporations, just as we will have soulless individuals, and no other situation could be possible from the fact that a corporation is merely a legal joining together of a number of individuals of which the employees are the most important part.

Mine superintendents and foremen are very generally selected from the employees of a given property, in any case in more than 99 per cent of the time they began as workmen, and it is generally some certain measure of fitness that leads to their selection for advancement. The three men in charge of safety at Tono, Foremen Charles Friend and Thomas Warren, and Safety Inspector B. A. Peterson,

all served their time as workmen, and with the belief that their efforts contributed to the safety of all employees during the past year, each of the three gentlemen will be awarded a handsome white gold 17 jeweled wrist watch on the occasion of the presentation to be made to Mr. Wigley, who was chosen by vote to receive the pocket watch, chain and charm referred to elsewhere in this issue of the Employees' Magazine.

We are sure that all Tono will turn out to assist in the presentation exercises, which will take place at a convenient date in April.

Is It Worth While?

Approximately 90,000 are killed through accidents each year.

During 1928, 28,000 lives were needlessly sacrificed in automobile accidents.

More than 20,000 were victims in home fatalities last year. The coal mines of the United States took a toll of 2,171 lives in 1928.

And yet some wiseacres still speak of safety as the "bunk." It is a lot cheaper, and easier, to prevent an accident than to have one. Compensation doesn't begin to compensate. Up to date no way has been discovered of growing new hands or new fingers.

Organized safety is a great humanitarian movement that is spreading around the civilized world. Any work that tends to protect men from personal injury is distinctively a work worth while.

A moment of carelessness may mean a life time of regrets. Suffering and sorrow carry on long after the cash costs have been paid in full.

After all, isn't it worth-while to play safe with Safety?

February Accidents

Miners—FATAL—Two miners working upon top coal. After firing two shots in top coal it was found that small portion of lip was loose. They were apparently about to attempt to bar down this loose portion when a large piece (17 ft. x 8 ft. x 5 ft.) fell, pinning men beneath it, killing both.

Tracklayer—FATAL—Was repairing switch on curve leading from plane to main entry parting. A plane trip about to land on parting was coming around curve and in attempting to get away, he slipped and fell in front of the moving trip, receiving injuries from which he died three hours later.

Miner—Was straightening a fish-plate. As he hit fish-plate with hammer it turned catching finger against rail.

Tippelman—Was pushing empty car over kick-back. A loaded car ran through tippie and he received a compound fracture of the leg, leg being caught between the bumpers of the two cars.

Rope-runner—Was riding trip as it came out of parting, first car derailed, and he was thrown along side of trip. His foot was badly bruised as car wheel ran over it.

Tracklayer—Was boarding man trip when he slipped and fell, fracturing two ribs.

Miner—Was standing on small bench cleaning shot hole. Bench slipped causing him to fall fracturing ribs.

Tracklayer—Was cleaning switch. Hearing an approaching trip he assumed that it was coming from an upper or straight track. He stepped to the lower track and was struck by a motor trip coming on this track. Received a broken leg.

Miner—Was picking coal from face of room and was struck on finger by small piece of coal causing bruise.

Miner—Received bruise of foot when small piece of coal fell from roof.

Driver—When snubbing car to working face, in attempting to step on car, he slipped, car striking leg.

(Please turn to page 144)

Prof. A. C. Callen, Head of the Mining Engineering Department of the University of Illinois, Visits Rock Springs and Vicinity

By F. V. Hicks

AT THE invitation of Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President of The Union Pacific Coal Company, Prof. Callen visited Rock Springs for several days during the week beginning March 11th. The primary purpose of Prof. Callen's visit was to talk to the high school students of the several high schools located in this vicinity, emphasizing the need of higher education, and more especially to stimulate interest in the scholarship in mining engineering recently instituted by The Union Pacific Coal Company.

On the afternoon of March 13th, Prof. Callen made a splendid talk to over nine hundred high school students and townspeople in the Rialto Theater at Rock Springs. Prof. E. M. Thompson, Superintendent of Schools, Rock Springs, presided at this meeting, and Mr. McAuliffe introduced the speaker. Prof. Callen, in his talk, stressed the fact that the science of engineering has remade the world in the last century. He stated that the greatest era of progress has been during the last twenty-five years, and emphasized the fact that greater progress will be made during the next twenty-five years. He also stated that all progress today is dependent upon the skill and knowledge of the engineer, and of all branches of engineering, the mining engineer is the most essential. Without the coal and minerals, which is the product of the skill of the mining engineer, the progress of the world would slow up.

The speaker claimed that the coal industry was the one which President Hoover, one of the foremost engineers of today, at one time declared to be the most backward in the country; and although this is not true to the degree that it was when Mr. Hoover made the statement, the fact remains that coal mining has not been developed to the same degree that other industries have, and it gives to the young man entering the field as a coal mining engineer more opportunity than other fields of engineering. Prof. Callen said, "The youth of today is standing on the threshold of a changing world, and the coal industry offers him an opportunity for personal advancement and also a life of service to his fellow men. The industry is not a dying one; there is in the United States an estimated supply of three and one-half trillion tons of coal, and at the present rate of consumption this will suffice for a period of 7,000 years. The fact that coal mining has not kept pace with other industries such as transportation of messages, gives the greater opportunity to the youth of today who accepts it as their life's work."

Doctor Callen developed his subject, "The lure of life and the challenge of coal—it might have been the lure of coal, of mining." Engineering as we know it is only a hundred years old. Until about the middle of the nineteenth century the term "engineer" was applied exclusively to the military engineer. At last civilians claimed that as much ability, skill and ingenuity were required in civil as in military construction, and the term "civil engineering" was proposed as a descriptive title for engineering work done by civilians. Then it became necessary to define "civil" as opposed to military engineering and in 1828 Thomas Tredgold, an outstanding English engineer defined it as, "The art of directing the great sources of power in nature for the use and convenience of man." Isn't that a challenge to adventurous, chivalrous youth!

"And from Tredgold's day to the present," continued the professor, "the engineer has rendered the world a work of service. The efforts of the engineer have resulted not only in those things that are of utilitarian value. In a very large way he has influenced our esthetic sense. It is

easy to see how the work of the architect is not simply the creation of a structure that will serve a useful purpose . . . he must also endow it with that beauty of line, of form and of color that will express a very real meaning. Highway construction has made accessible to multitudes vistas of scenic grandeur that could not otherwise have exerted their influence on us. The engineering skill that was responsible for the phonograph and the radio has brought about a vastly more general appreciation of the best in music within a generation. The scope and variety of the activities of the engineer are tremendous. His work is truly 'the science of controlling the forces and of using the materials of nature for the benefit of man.' He has the proud satisfaction of knowing that his efforts are assisting in promoting a happier and fuller life for the world."

Doctor Callen recited many examples of the progress the world has made in many fields—assisted by the mining engineer. He challenged the students: "The lure of life! What a prospect! What a panorama unfolds before our eyes. What a call we hear to take part in the work of the world! What a need for sincere service! Think of the part the engineer takes in our modern life! A bridge. A dam. A railroad. An automobile. A by-product coke oven. A blast furnace. Do you not get a thrill out of hoping to have a part in such useful work?"

"The mechanical engineer has built your automobile, but take away from it the products of the mine—iron, steel, tungsten, vanadium, copper, bronze, lead, and you'd have very little left."

And again a challenge: "We have in this country about forty colleges offering curricula in mining engineering. Very few lay any special emphasis on coal mining. In these colleges today there are only about 225 senior mining students and I venture the statement that not more than twenty are intending to enter the coal mining industry, an industry that employs something like 760,000 men. Do you wonder that I say that this is a virgin field for a technically trained man?"

"I am quite in earnest about this matter. I would not give any wrong advice. I am quite conservative when I say that the industry offers an unequalled field for service to any young man whose interest in engineering leads him to a technical school to study mining."

"The mining engineer of the past, as coal mines knew him, was in many cases not an engineer, but a surveyor. The mining engineer of the coming generation will be a man with the basic technical training as a foundation, plus actual experience in a mine. That is one point in particular which I like in the scholarship plan of The Union Pacific Coal Company—it offers summer employment as the beginning of this necessary practical training. No college that I know of pretends to turn out a finished engineer. We all recognize that practical experience must follow the scientific training. We try to teach sound theory. We believe in practice. We also believe that if theory and practice do not agree then something is wrong—and it may be the theory or may be the practice that is at fault."

"Some of you, no doubt, are looking forward to taking a course in mining engineering. I hope you will not think it out of place if I urge you to plan your high school program with this in mind. . . . I would urge that you should by all means take three units of mathematics (algebra 1, advanced algebra $\frac{1}{2}$, plane geometry 1 and solid geometry $\frac{1}{2}$), three units of English and one unit of either physics or chemistry or perhaps one unit of each.

"Learn to like your mathematics. It is not just a 'subject,' it is a useful tool for everyone and especially for the engineer. Without it he is helpless. Without it he cannot 'make the grade' in college. Science and mathematics are the means by which problems of engineering and of management are solved.

"The coal mining industry offers great opportunities for useful service to those who want to play a man's part in the world."

Prof. Callen visited the mining operations of The Union Pacific Coal Company at Rock Springs, Winton and Superior, giving particular attention to the newer methods of mechanical loading of coal, in which he was deeply interested. He was particularly interested in the shaking conveyor loading, and the application of this method of loading of the low coal duckbill loader, a recent loading appliance manufactured by the Rock Springs Loader Company.

Engineering

Coal Production and Distribution Now a One Product Industry

By C. E. Swann

THERE was a time when the only product of packing plants was meat. The efficiency of the business gradually was increased until everything was utilized. Take the steer that is sent to market. After the meat is prepared, the fine hair in its ears makes a "camel's hair" brush, the shinbones become knife handles, the sinews and tendons are converted into glue for use in the manufacture of furniture, tiny glands are made into medicine, the hide is converted into leather, nothing is lost. The packing business is a marvel of efficiency.

In a general way coal production is essentially a one-product industry at the present time. It might not be amiss for the coal industry to take a leaf from the book of the packing industry and to at least attempt to diversify its products, thereby assisting in stabilizing the industry and helping cure the curse of the coal industry, "Intermittent Seasonal Running Time," by enlarging its market range and distributing its sales over a longer period.

The smoke nuisance is a serious problem in many American cities, especially where large industrial plants obtain their required heat from coal. This problem is not limited to the United States, as the English coal producer is confronted with the problem of finding a smokeless fuel to replace the forty million tons consumed annually in fireplaces in English homes. The Englishman is accustomed to open fire and likes it, therefore whatever developments take place in the future in the greater use of gas and electricity, the immediate problem, in England, is a smokeless fuel for domestic use; a fuel that will burn readily, producing a minimum of smoke and ash. The limitation of domestic smoke can only be solved by the substitution for raw coal of some form of solid smokeless fuel which can be lighted and freely burned. The briquetting of coal, where same can be done at a reasonable cost, is one method of accomplishing this result which would add to diversification of the coal industry by producing a salable commodity from the fines (slack), which in many localities is a drag on the market and interferes with production of larger sizes because of inability to dispose of the screenings.

Coals found in Wyoming require considerable binder material when made into briquettes in order to make the product waterproof and stable enough to stand shipment over long distances and to prevent disintegration when briquettes are stored for future use. The cost of briquet-

ting this coal, added to the fact that the consumer will have to be convinced there is an advantage to him in the use of briquetts as against large sized raw coal, is not conducive to quick development along this line.

President Baker of Carnegie Institute of Technology in opening the Second International Conference of Bituminous Coal said, "It happens that the subject to be discussed, 'Coal,' is not only of the deepest theoretical significance, but in our industrial age it is also the most useful material with which man has been endowed." Such being the case it behooves the coal consumers to obtain the maximum efficiency from the readily accessible coal areas now being mined to prolong the day when the coal must be mined at depth at a heavy increase in production costs.

Regarding low temperature distillation of coal, i. e., the treatment of coal by heat to secure the by-products before the residue is used for fuel purposes, Lauder points out that experimentation had gone through the laboratory stage and now is in the commercial stage in an effort to learn which process can be made commercially profitable. He stated neither extreme optimism nor pessimism is justified.

Scientist Dr. Carl Krauch of Germany reports that Germany is producing at the present time considerable quantities of artificial gasoline. During 1927 the production of synthetic gasoline was approximately twelve million gallons, while in 1929 they propose to produce approximately sixty million gallons of this material from coal.

Numerous by-products can be obtained from coal, but only a few of these have a prospective commercial value at the present time, such as tars, oils, some chemicals, char and coke.

When the treatment of coal has been proven commercially successful there will be constructed large industrial plants in the mining centers which will be of great benefit to those communities, also tending to equalize the seasonal occupation of the coal miner and help to offset the future increased efficiency in the use of coal which is sure to come.

A possible solution of the present high cost of low temperature carbonization of coal presents itself in the Turner retort, developed by Charles Turner of Glasgow, Scotland. In this process the cost of the plant is about one-third to one-half that of the original low temperature carbonization plant. The recovery of oil in smokeless fuel is said to be satisfactory. If claims made by the inventor are well founded the Turner retort certainly should be carefully studied. It is now proposed to use this process for the low temperature carbonization of coal in conjunction with a central power plant. It is claimed by the producers of this process that a smokeless domestic fuel less expensive than anthracite can be made.

It is pointed out by A. Leanti of the Company For Pure Fuels, Paris, France, that the transformation of fine bituminous coal into a substitute for anthracite increases the value of the present by-products without decreasing the yield in liquid and gaseous by-products.

At least progress can be claimed and the hope expressed that the experiments now under way will result in the finding of by-products which can be produced commercially and assist in relieving the coal industry from continuing a one-product industry.

Lifting Water

By D. C. McKeehan

MANY years ago, of uncertain date, the agriculturalists of Asia designed a type of water wheel to lift water from a stream to higher ground to water their fields. It was called a Noria and in slightly modified form is still used in Asia and Indo-China for purposes of irrigation. The same type of wheel may be seen today in the western states and not many years ago I saw one in Southern Idaho.

The Noria consists of a hub to which is attached long

arms or spokes fitted with buckets around the periphery. The water of the stream striking the lower buckets turns the wheel. As the wheel revolves the submerged buckets are rotated to the top point of travel where they are emptied into a trough which conveys the water to the land. The early form of wheel was made mostly of bamboo held in place by cord.

The siphon principle may be employed to lift water from a pond or stream over an elevation of several feet (usually not exceeding twenty-eight feet at sea level) provided it is discharged at a lower level than the pond surface.

If one leg AB of the bent tube ABC, in the Figure, be filled with water and with both its ends stopped and then be placed in a reservoir of water as shown in the Figure and if the stoppers are then removed the water will flow from the reservoir and will be discharged at C. It will continue to flow until the level of the reservoir reaches T which is the same elevation as the end C, unless the amount of time required is unusually long. The highest part of the siphon (b) to level of the water, (i), can never exceed about twenty-eight feet after allowing for friction of the water in the tube. At altitudes above sea-level it will be even less.

The idea that a siphon will operate indefinitely is erroneous.

At the Blue Ridge Tunnel in Virginia a drainage siphon was constructed 1,790 feet long of cast iron pipes three inches in diameter. Its summit was nine feet above the surface of the water to be drained; and its discharge end was twenty feet below the surface, thus giving it a head of twenty feet. At the summit, five hundred seventy feet from the inlet, was an ordinary cast iron air-vessel with a chamber three feet high and fifteen inches inner diameter. In the stem connecting it with the siphon was a cut-off stopcock; and at its top was an opening six inches in diameter, closed by an airtight screw lid. At each end of the siphon was a stopcock. To start the flow these end cocks were closed, and the entire siphon and air vessel were filled with water through the opening at the top of the air vessel. This opening was then closed airtight, and the two end cocks afterwards opened; the cut-off cock remaining open. The flow then began and theoretically it should have continued without diminution, except so far as the head diminishes by the lowering of the surface level of the pond. But in practice with very large siphons this is not the case, for the air would begin at once to disengage itself from the water, and to travel up the siphon to the summit, where it enters the air vessel, and rising to the top of the chamber gradually drives out the water. If this is allowed to continue the air would first fill the entire chamber, and then the summit of the

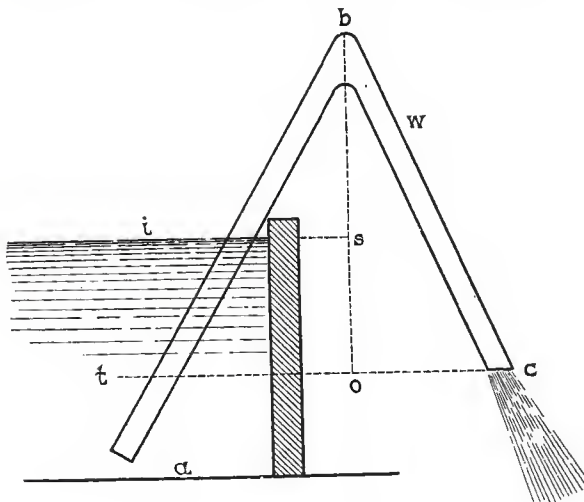
siphon itself, where it would act as a wad completely stopping the flow.

The water level in the air chamber can be detected by the sound made by tapping against the outside with a hammer. To prevent this stoppage, the cut-off at the foot of the chamber is closed before the water is all driven out; and the lid on top being removed the chamber is refilled with water, the lid replaced, and the cut-off again opened. The flow in the meantime continues uninterrupted, but still gradually diminishing notwithstanding the refilling of the chamber; and after a number of refillings it will cease altogether, and the whole operation must then be repeated by filling the whole siphon and air chamber with water as at the start.

February Accidents

(Continued from page 141)

- Roperunner**—Was coupling two cars and was caught between them, receiving bruised chest.
- Miner**—Coal fell from rib fracturing arm.
- Machine Helper**—Was lifting cutting machine with bar, spraining back.
- Machine Man**—Machine was lifted up and in dropping back his foot was caught severely lacerating toes.
- Inside Laborer**—While walking to work fell on ice and sprained knee.
- Machine Boss**—Was repairing locomotive on entry parting. A trip of empties standing on parting started to move down grade and he stepped to high rib. Empties derailed and he was badly crushed between car and rib.
- Inside Laborer**—Leg broken and scalp lacerated by fall of rock.
- Laborer—Outside**—Was unloading pipe in material yard. End of pipe flew up striking and bruising leg.
- Roperunner**—Was coupling cars and was caught between them, fracturing collar bone.
- Inside Laborer**—Was carrying conveyor pans and strained ligaments of back.
- Carpenter**—Was walking to mine and slipped on ice and fell, contusing shoulder, chest and hip.
- Eickhoff Faceman**—Walking down working place and stepped on nail. Puncture wound of foot.
- Prop Puller**—While pulling prop it fell and struck him on thigh and arm.
- Miner**—Was dropping loaded car from face to entry with rope. Coal on track stopped car and after coal was removed car moved and fingers were caught.



A Song of Safety

He'd beg Fate to get gay with him;
Bill Spivens had a way with him;
Hed's snap his fingers, thumb his nose,
And laugh right out at Fear.

The boys would all make way for him,
And then would watch and pray for him,
While Bill pulled off his daring stunts
Each day throughout the year.

Around the mine the fame of him
Soon spread the daring name of him,
And "Lucky Bill" would strut his stuff
In a way to thrill the rest.

But Fate picked out a day with him,
And Carelessness made 'way with him—
The circus lost a darn good man when
"Lucky Bill" went west.

(The Safe Worker)

The Inauguration of President Hoover

By R. W. PIERCE

When it was learned that R. W. Pierce, Chief Clerk to the President of The Union Pacific Coal Company, Omaha, who is a Captain, Officers Reserve Corps, U. S. Army, was to participate with fellow Reserve Officers selected from every state in the Union in the Inaugural Parade, we asked Captain Pierce to sketch for our readers his impression of the Inaugural Ceremonies, which he did in the following article.

ON MONDAY, March 4, 1929, Herbert Hoover, the son of a village blacksmith, took the oath of office as the Thirty-first President of the United States. The day was a forbidding one, early in the morning the clouds began to gather, gradually becoming heavier until the sky was entirely overcast, commencing to rain about noon, bearing out the predictions of the Weather Bureau that the inaugural ceremonies would likely have to be held in the rain.

How different was the inauguration of President Hoover from that of President Washington one hundred and forty years earlier! Then there was no radio to carry his words into the homes of the nation, or telegraph to send them quickly into the offices of the few newspapers there were in the infant nation. There was no City of Washington, no stately Capitol rearing its magnificent dome toward the skies, no railroads, no steamboats, no airplanes, no photography, no telephone, no automobiles, no electric lights—none of the things that have since become commonplaces. Nothing more strikingly illustrates the tremendous growth of the United than the differences in circumstances attending the first and thirty-first inaugurations.

Had Mr. Hoover's personal preferences been the deciding factor, his inauguration ceremonies would doubtless have been of extreme simplicity. Nevertheless, simplicity was conspicuous by its absence in the colorful ceremonies in the capitol city on the banks of the Potomac. Flags were broken out on every building, public and private, along main traveled streets. Grandstands, more and bigger and better grandstands than have ever been built for any previous inauguration, were thronged with visitors who came pouring into Washington from all points of the compass by automobile and by train. Blue and gold, the California State colors, with the red, white and blue of the Star Spangled Banner over all, formed a riot of color and beauty.

After the oath of office had been administered by Chief Justice Taft of the Supreme Court, standing on the very same spot where twenty years before in a blinding snowstorm he himself had been inaugurated as Chief Executive of the Nation, President Hoover delivered his Inaugural Address, which was a clear, concise statement of his plans for the next four years, including law enforcement, particularly the Eighteenth Amendment, farm relief, etc. There was a time not so long ago when the inauguration of a new President in the United States received little mention in the European press, but by March 4, 1929, radio had reached such a stage of development that millions of listeners, not only in every state in the Union but across the Atlantic as well, heard President Hoover's "I do" and his inaugural address which followed. It might be fitting to remark at this time that Mr. Hoover's vision when he was Secretary of Commerce materially assisted in the development of radio. Broadcasting, as it is known today, received its first official recognition in January, 1921, when President Herbert Hoover, as Secretary of Commerce, signed his name to a license for station KDKA at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, the first issued for that purpose in the world's history. Perhaps by 1933 we will be able not only to "listen-in" but to "look-in," the inaugural ceremony the most impressive and colorful scene that a radio eye can be trained upon in the United States.

With the close of the ceremonies at the Capitol, President Hoover returned to the White House for luncheon and Ex-President Coolidge went to the Union Station to entrain for his old home at Northampton, Massachusetts. Asked by the news reel reporters to say a few words when standing on the back platform of his train, Mr. Coolidge, with the suggestion of a grin on his face, leaned over to the microphone and said "Goodby."

In the meantime the streets in the vicinity of the Capitol had been filling with people from all over the nation who had come to participate in the great historic inaugural parade; they came on foot, mounted and in automobiles. So thoroughly and carefully had the arrangements for the event been worked out that there was an utter lack of confusion, each individual and unit taking their appointed place until the parade began to move as a whole. At 2 o'clock the head of the parade started its march past the Capitol and down Pennsylvania Avenue, each unit falling in line in its proper place. Besides the first section, which was made up entirely of military and naval participants, including dashing cavalry, artillery and infantry, as well as bluejackets and marines, the parade included a host of cowboys and cowgirls, Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts, drum and bugle corps, bands and glee clubs from one end of the country to the other, including the Cowboy Band from Texas, the Columbus Glee Club from Columbus, famous for more than three-quarters of a century, the Governors of the various states, with their staffs, war veterans and other organizations from every section of the nation.

The rain had by this time become a steady downpour, but it did not dampen the spirits of the marchers or daunt the eager crowd that lined Pennsylvania Avenue to watch the parade. A wonderful sight was also presented in the sky as the great dirigible Los Angeles, together with several smaller dirigibles, floated majestically overhead. A number of army airplanes from nearby stations also flew overhead in formation, performing many difficult and awe-inspiring maneuvers.

As a fitting climax to the occasion the great Charity Ball, which has succeeded the Inaugural Ball of other years, was held, this ball presenting a dazzling spectacle with the beautiful gowns of the women and the uniforms of Army and Navy officers and of foreign diplomats, this event closing the ceremonies with which it has been the custom for the past one hundred and forty years to usher in the beginning of each new administration.

Quick Work

A man went into a Scotchman's drug store and ordered 15 cents worth of quinine. A second later the man screamed, "Help, I'm poisoned."

The Scotchman looked at the box and said, "You're right, it's strychnine—that'll be 10 cents extra. Pay me quick, laddie, it works fast."—Frisco Employees' Magazine.

Wrestling With Language

"I vant some powder."

"Mennen's?"

"No, wimmen's."

"Scented?"

"No, I will take it mit me."—Columbus Dispatch.

—≡≡≡ He Old Timers ≡≡≡—

Hail Old Timer and Mrs. Andrew Menghini

Who would do herself a favor would call on Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Menghini, pioneer residents of Rock Springs. For, whether it be stormy or calm out-of-doors, in their cosy home at No. 3 is cheer and a welcome and a happy, straight-thinking attitude to life. And Freddy, we shouldn't like to have missed Freddy.

Andrew Menghini, who has worked for The Union Pacific Coal Company for thirty-two years, was born in Austrian-Tyrol in 1870 and came to Rock Springs in 1892. He became a citizen of the United States as soon as it was possible for him to have his naturalization papers completed, and, when asked if he missed the beauty of the old land, he replied, "Oh, well, for thirty-seven years I have liked to stay here, that ought to say which country I like best—which, if you please, I think the prettiest."

Mr. Menghini was married in Rock Springs to Miss Mary Visintomer and has five children, Andrew Jr. in Nevada; Albina (Mrs. Pete Stockich) in Winton; Marina (Mrs. William Hackett), Lowell District, Rock Springs; Victor and Freddy, students, at home.

Twenty-eight of Mr. Menghini's years of service have been with the Union Pacific Stores, and he and Billy, the store pony, are familiar figures as they make their rounds.

Mr. Menghini likes to read the *Employees' Magazine* "on Sunday when I've got a little time," but he doesn't mind suggesting that if the magazine really wants a bang-up number it had better secure pictures of his two grand children, born on Lincoln's Birthday and St. Valentine's Day at the homes of Pete Stockich and William Hackett. They



Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Menghini.

are wonderful babies and have, thus far, given no trouble at all except that Baby Girl chose Lincoln's birthday for hers and Baby Boy took St. Valentine's Day for his natal day, and it would have been so much easier to call Baby Boy "Lincoln" and Baby Girl one of the many names applicable to a Saint Valentine's Day lassie.

Axel Johnson

Axel Johnson, Cumberland old timer, was born in Gotthenburg, Sweden, in 1873, and came to the United States when Grover Cleveland was President. In 1896 he

came west and to Rock Springs, where he began to work for The Union Pacific Coal Company. He has since done everything, from unloading slack and prospecting for new coal veins, to being—for twenty-six years straight as he has been—the hoisting engineer of No. One, Cumberland.

Mr. Johnson remembers when he, with Gus Paulson, took the two first car loads of coal out of Reliance, by wagon load to Rock Springs, to be sent to Omaha for testing. And he tells about opening up the No. Two Cumberland mine with Charlie Barrier and the Olson brothers. He insists that it was well done since four Swedes did the work.

Mr. Johnson fired the first boiler at No. Two and later was the hoisting engineer for some years. And now, for twenty-six years, he has been hoisting engineer at Mine No. One. Records have been made during those years and the key-day of the mine's production. During one month

the mine's record production for a month, a week and a day were each overtopped, some 31,102 tons of coal were mined.

Twenty-five years ago Mr. Johnson was married to Adelia Ackerlund in Cumberland. They have two sons, Walter, who is Cumberland Store Manager, and Howard, who is also at home in Cumberland, and two adopted daughters, Dora and June, students in the Cumberland High School.

Mr. Johnson is a thirty-second degree Mason, having taken Masonic orders when he was quite young. He is tremendously interested in Cumberland where he has spent the major portion of his life and where he prospected for coal and opened the mine before there were any buildings in the village; or anything of interest on the sagebrushed hills except feeding antelope and the wild life to which the hills first belonged.

"I've had transfers, never a time check in my life, I'm pretty well satisfied with everything; even the President I wanted was elected last fall," said Mr. Johnson, summing up the things for which he's thankful—chiefly things he's done. Mr. Johnson believes that in accomplishment lies life's satisfaction. And he has reason to feel satisfied.



Axel Johnson, Cumberland

Mr. and Mrs. James Gonzales, Rock Springs

Old Timer James Gonzales was born in the country near Trinidad, Colorado, and during his earlier years was more inclined to the country than to the coal town which claimed the interest of his neighbors. His parents used to call him the "Son of the Rocky Mountains" because of his great fondness for the out-of-doors. And when he came to Wyoming in 1887 he worked for one and another of the sheep outfits which make Rock Springs their shipping point.

However in 1900 Mr. Gonzales came into the town of Rock Springs and sought employment with The Union Pacific Coal Company, beginning his work under the direc-



Old Timer and Mrs. James Gonzales.

tion of Charles Durham. Later he drove a coal delivery wagon and, since 1915, has been employed in the Boiler Room of No. Four Mine.

He was married in Rock Springs to Miss Julia Hartt in 1916. Both Mr. and Mrs. Gonzales are of Spanish extraction, Mr. Gonzales' forbears having belonged to the Spanish settlers who followed Ponce de Leon. His grandfather belonged to New Orleans and his father came to the West and settled in Colorado.

Mrs. Gonzales belonged to New Mexico and, strangely enough, her eldest daughter, Mary, was born in her mother's native town in that state. Mr. and Mrs. Gonzales have only one other daughter, Miss Lena Gonzales, two members of their family having died some years ago.

Mr. Gonzales celebrated his sixty-third birthday on March 7th last and received the good wishes of his friends at his home on No. One Hill.

A Young Pioneering Mother

After a visit to the home of Mrs. Axel Johnson it is difficult to think of her as an old timer of anything, or the wife of a member of the Old Timers Association of The Union Pacific Coal Company, nor yet a pioneer of even so young a state as Wyoming. But she's all three of these. She's an old timer of Cumberland, the wife of a Union Pacific old timer and a pioneer of the West she knows so well.

Mrs. Johnson was born in Oakley, Iowa, and came, with her parents, to Cumberland twenty-seven years ago. Two years later she was married to Mr. Johnson and has two sons, well known young men of Cumberland, Walter and Howard; and two adopted daughters, her nieces, June and Dora Ackerlund.

It would be difficult too, to find anything that makes for a better Cumberland in which Mrs. Johnson is not inter-



Mrs. Charles Ackerlund, (mother of Mrs. Johnson), Walter Johnson and Mrs. Axel Johnson.

ested, but her home and her garden are her especial hobbies. Only once since her marriage has she changed residences, and her garden has taken prizes in the annual contests for years.

Her hospitality is proverbial and her graciousness, good humor and executive ability, lend themselves to making community gatherings pleasant, as well as hours spent in her home fly by.

Mrs. Johnson is well known among the Old Timers and is a most welcome visitor in the towns of the Union Pacific and out in Tono, where she has visited former Cumberlanders, the E. C. Way's and Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacson.

Old Timer William Davis Succumbs to Pneumonia

After a short illness of but four days, Old Timer William Davis passed away in Rock Springs on Monday, February 4th, his death coming as a shock to his grief stricken family and the citizens of Rock Springs, especially the old-time residents, among whom he was well and affectionately known.

Mr. Davis was born in Rhosybal, Northern Wales, and came to the United States when he was twenty-one years old. He was married in Rock Springs to Miss Margaret J. Roberts, who had come to this country with her parents from the same town in Wales and with whom he'd gone to school in the Home Land. Mrs. Davis recalls now that she knew he had come to America as had some other young men from the Welsh village, but that she had not heard where he was located. She remembers that his was the first familiar face she saw in the New Land. They had three children, a son, Robert, who died when a little lad of two years and nine months; Mrs. Jennie Newell of Butte, Montana, and Miss Elizabeth, a well known young woman of Rock Springs, at home.

Some years ago Mr. Davis, with Mrs. Davis, went back to Wales to visit his father, his mother having died during his absence.

But he found himself anxious, after a short visit to get back to his adopted country and the breadth of Wyoming.

Mr. Davis was the possessor of the "Forty-Year" service button of the Old Timers' Association of The Union Pacific Coal Company and had been in the employ of the company for more than forty years. He was an excellent and painstaking workman and was, for years, a close personal friend of Vice President George B. Pryde, who admired and appreciated his worth.

Death came just two days after the fortieth anniversary of his marriage. Funeral services were held at the Davis home on Logan Street, West Flat, and were conducted by Reverend W. T. Methvin of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Interment was made at Mountain View cemetery and the grave side service conducted by the Fraternal Order of Eagles in the local lodge of which the decedent was a charter member.

Pallbearers, old-time friends of the family, were George B. Pryde, Guy T. Rife, Thomas Foster, John Jones, David Jones and Lewis Griffiths.



William Davis

John Mazame of Hanna Laid to Rest

By T. H. Butler

On February 18th, at 2:00 P. M., the stately services of the Greek Orthodox Church were conducted at the funeral of John Mazame at his late home in Hanna, interment being made in the local cemetery. The funeral was



John Mazame

attended by the members of the United Workmen of America, and a large concourse of relatives and friends. The burial services of the United Mine Workers of America were read at the grave by John G. Kelby, President of Local Union No. 2335, and the remains laid to rest amid many beautiful floral offerings.

The decedent was born at Loulos, Crete, Greece, in August 1885, coming to America in August 1912, when he entered the employ of the Union

Pacific Coal Company. He leaves to mourn his loss, a widow and two young daughters, Kiriakin, aged six years, and Elene, aged three years; his father and mother, and two brothers living in Greece; and one brother at Zeigler, Illinois. The sincere sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family and relatives in their loss.

Joseph Jetkoski

Old Timer Joseph Jetkoski, whose untimely death and the consequent sorrowing of the community of Cumberland were recorded in the November issue of the "Employees' Magazine," was a native of Poland. He was born in beautiful Styzenenta on March 17th, 1879. He grew to manhood in the old country and came to the United States and Cumberland in 1904.

Four years later he was married to Miss Anna Engel of Cumberland and had two sons, Joseph and Mike.

He was an American citizen and gave himself to the interests of his adopted country and the community he called home. In many ways he had identified himself with the life of Cumberland, and his loss is mourned by young and old, his own intimates and the friends of his young sons.

Mr. Jetkoski's aged father still lives at the old home in



Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jetkoski with their sons, Joseph and Mike.

Poland, and is eighty-five years of age. His mother died there in 1917 during the difficulties and hardships of the World War.

A brother in Pennsylvania and his sorrowing widow also survive this old time friend.

Hanna Mourns the Death of Samuel Crawshaw

By T. H. Butler

On February 14th, 1929, the Angel of Death again visited our little community and removed from our midst two of our much loved and respected citizens and fellow workers.

The appalling accident in No. 2 Mine on the above date, which claimed the lives of Samuel Crawshaw and John Mazame, cast a gloom over the entire community, and again brought to our attention the uncertainty of life.

On February 18th, at 9:45 A. M., the mortal remains of Samuel Crawshaw were taken from his home to Saint Marks Episcopal Church, preceded by the Hanna Band playing the funeral dirge, followed by the members of the United Mine Workers of America, the American Legion, the Knights of Pythias, the Fraternal Order of Eagles, and the Loyal Order of Moose, in all of which organizations Mr. Crawshaw was an honored member.

Funeral services were held at the Episcopal Church, of which the decedent and his entire family were devout members, at 10:00 A. M., the comforting and impressive words of the burial service being read by Reverend Francis M. Bacon.

Interment took place at the Hanna cemetery, where the burial rituals of the fraternal organizations were read. Salutes were fired, taps sounded by the American Legion, and the earthly remains of a once loving husband and father, and an honest and upright citizen were laid to rest. The obsequies were attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends and the floral offerings were many and beautiful.

"Sammy," as we who knew and respected him, affectionately called him, was born at Town Gate, Mirfield, Yorkshire, England, on February 22nd, 1886, and came to America in February 1909, entering the service of The Union Pacific Coal Company at Hanna on February 16, 1909, and would have had, if he had lived, twenty years service on February 16th of this year, making him eligible to become a member of The Union Pacific Coal Company's Old Timers' Association.

His record also contains two years service overseas during the World War, when he was a member of the 3rd Division Canadian Engineers, and the flag-draped casket was attended by his comrades in arms, the members of the local Post of the American Legion.

Deceased leaves to mourn his untimely departure, his widow, Mrs. Agnes Crawshaw, one son, Jackie, aged 15 years, and one daughter, Leah, aged 7 years, all residents of Hanna; and his aged parents, one sister and one brother residing in England.

The sincere sympathy of the entire community is extended to his bereaved family and relatives in their hour of sorrow.



Samuel Crawshaw

Old Timer Conrad Rock

Conrad Smith Rock, whose death was recorded in the September number of the *Employees' Magazine*, was born at Morgan, Utah, on September 20th, 1871.

He went to live in Cumberland in 1906, his family following him in June, 1907. He met his death on August 17th, leaving to mourn his loss, his sorrowing widow; two sons, Lawrence and Clyde; one daughter, Thelma, a senior in Cumberland High School and now exchange assistant at the Cumberland Post Office.

Mr. Rock was buried at Evanston, Wyoming, after services at Cumberland conducted by Bishop P. A. Young of the Church of Latter Day Saints and with the burial ritual of the U. M. W. of A.

At the services Bishop Young sang "Face to Face" and "I know That My Redeemer Liveth," and led the singing of a funeral hymn again at the grave side when the grave was dedicated.

There was much in the record of this old timer to connect his life most closely with the history of Cumberland and his loss is mourned by all.



Conrad Smith Rock

Lily Christine, a New Novel by Michael Arlen

Arlen Describes a Modern Ideal Mate.

Miss M., a friend, is one of those rare readers of books who are both omnivorous and extraordinarily discerning. She reads fiction and we don't mind insisting that the vast reader of modern fiction must needs have found something tremendous to be touched. It was, then, with considerable surprise that we found traces of emotion on her face and Michael Arlen's book upon her table.

"Cover her face. Mine eyes dazzle. She died young," we quoted, teasingly. But she appealed, "You don't know how appropriate that quotation is, 'dazzled' is the exactly right word."

"As serious as that?" we asked, picking up the book. We hadn't read anything of Arlen's since everybody was reading "The Green Hat."

"I don't know what it is," she said, "but some sort of something has happened to him. He has suffered 'a sea change into something rare and strange.' This really is tremendous."

We looked at the book. The publisher advertised that Arlen wrote, "Out of a deepening experience of grave illness and fine recovery," adding—"Arlen has created this new vision of a woman—the modern ideal mate for a man."

"Sounds reasonable," we said, "we've always believed that man pays in personal experience of some sort for everything he gives out that is largely moving or grandly soaring. But an ideal? Life as Arlen pictures it seems a strangely muddy pool to mirror an ideal."

"But it's there, as I've said," insisted Miss M., "the pool is still muddy, I confess, and the author is incurably sentimental but he pictures a character which shines with real light, reflected in the pool if you will, but without a trace of either its muddiness or shallowness."

"Lily Christine's husband is a big blond athletic Englishman, a national hero in cricket. He is suddenly

smitten with a strange obsession for Mrs. Abbey, an actress and the idol of the middle-class people, who has created around herself an illusion of all the virtues in the world—and of extreme domesticity. Lily Christine, with her high ideals of friendship, is willing to divorce her husband if it will make him happy—but Mrs. Abbey is too virtuous to marry a man whose wife has divorced him! She insists that the only terms upon which she can consider a marriage are that he must divorce his wife—and find grounds for doing so. A situation!

"A curious incident which comes early in the book, and Lily Christine's entire freedom from suspicions, her inability to think evil or to imagine that others will put wrong constructions on her actions, gives Mrs. Abbey her chance. The young wife is forced into an intolerable situation in which she sees herself threatened with the complete downfall of her ideals of friendship and loyalty. Her way out is a tragic one but she leaves those who have read her, her debtors, or the debtors of her author-creator. She has been so real that the wholeness of her ideals live. In modern life her character is so true that, with Arlen's handling of it, the story is turned into a moving tragedy."

Miss M. had made a case for herself and for Michael's "Lily Christine." We could only read the book and agree with her entirely.

Huge New Community Amphitheatre to Be Built In Rock Springs

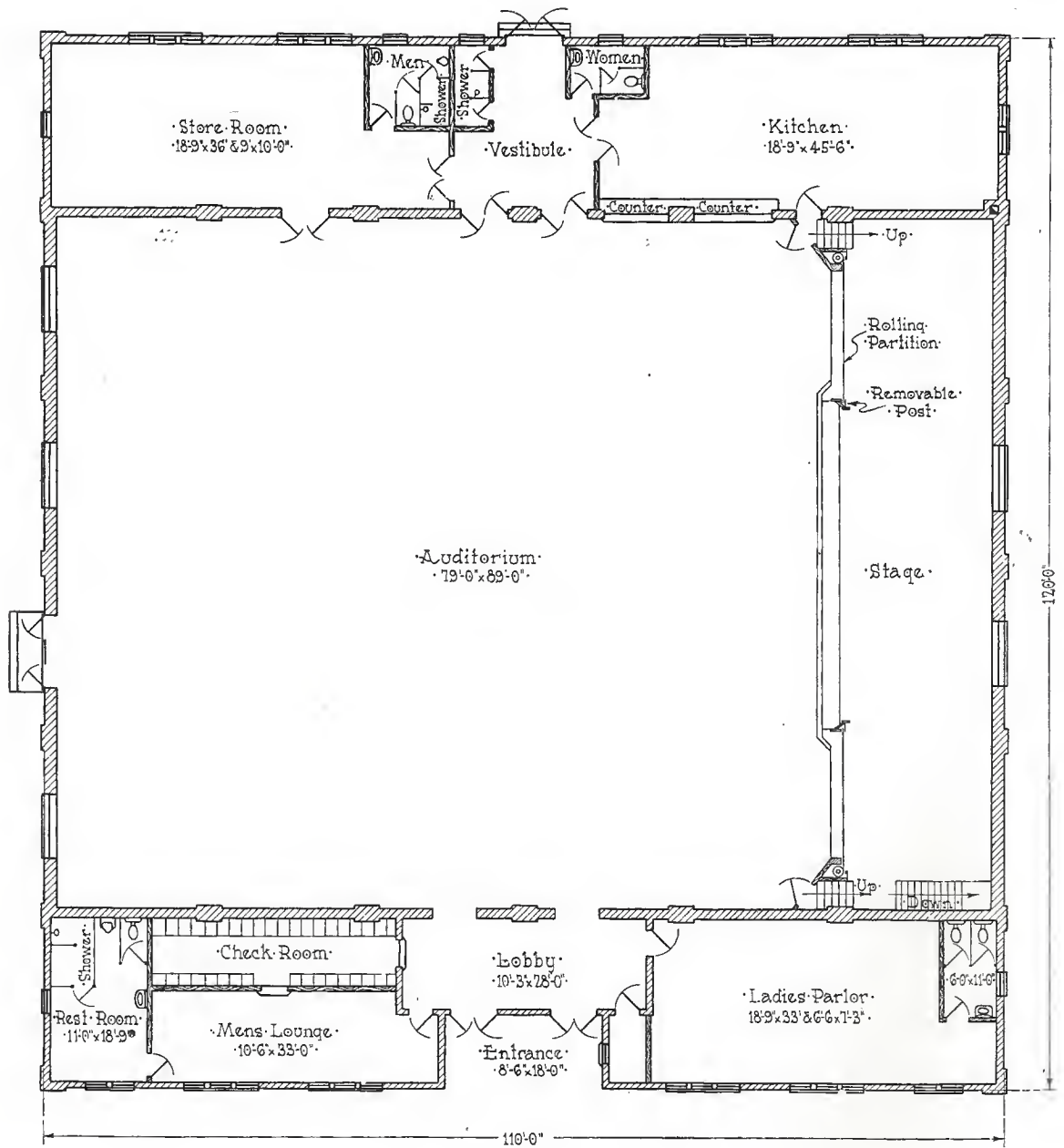
To Be Dedicated to the Members of the Old Timers Association and to Be Made Ready For Their Use at the 1929 Annual Celebration.

The fondest dream of the management of The Union Pacific Coal Company and the folks who have had the planning of the Old Timers annual celebrations, is about to be realized. Plans have been completed for the building, near to the new store and offices in Rock Springs, of an enormous amphitheatre which is to be dedicated to the membership of the Old Timers Association and is to be ready for their 1929 gathering.

Blooey Old Timers, think of it! No more will there be a congested uncomfortable dining room, even should the attendance at your annual gathering swell with more and increased enthusiasm. No longer will it be necessary to hustle through luncheon because the automobiles your banquet-luncheon had displaced in a garage must needs to be put back before night. A gorgeous new building dedicated to you—your very own! Listen to the description of it supplied by Architect James Libby who is most particularly enthusiastic about it, and about getting it ready for you—the exterior, he tells us, is to be of dark red brick laid in dark colored mortar with white cast stone, colored tile inserts and lighter colored brick trimmings. The expanse of exposed roof at the front with vari-colored shingles, green predominating, and irregular curved lines giving a thatched effect, will be striking.

The building will have a frontage of 110 feet and a depth of 120 feet and is designed primarily for large gatherings. The Auditorium will be 79 by 89 feet and have a large stage with removal posts and rolling partitions, making it possible of conversion for bleacher seats and banquet tables, and providing ample room for large orchestras and bands.

A women's parlor, men's smoking lounge and shower rooms are included in the plans and the building will be heated from Headquarters Building. Exits are so arranged that the building may be emptied without long waits. All exterior doors will open out and will be provided with automatic exit fixtures. The seating capacity will be 1,600 for public gatherings and 800 to 1,000 for ban-



FLOOR PLAN.

quets. An extra large kitchen with all necessary equipment and fittings will be provided for the preparation of large dinners.

During the early construction the cornerstone will be laid with due ceremony, the Masonic Order—Master

Craftsmen—having been asked to officially participate and at this time the finest auditorium in Wyoming will be dedicated to the older employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company, more familiarly known in the press and on the street as "The Old Timers."

Eight-Hour Day to Be Celebrated April First

The most enthusiastically received holiday of a mining district—Eight-Hour Day—by which is celebrated the universal adoption of an eight-hour working day, will be observed in Rock Springs and every town in Southwestern Wyoming.

Doctor R. V. Holwell, director of the workers' education bureau operating under the Wyoming State Federa-

tion of Labor, will speak in Rock Springs, and Vice President Geo. Young of the U. M. W. of A. and other prominent labor men will go to other towns in the district. There will be, as always, general holiday-making, treats for the children, splendid programs and dancing in the evening. The Eight-Hour Day committees only ask that everybody enjoy themselves.

The Venus de Milo

WE WERE a heterogeneous group indeed, all bent on the same errand. We all wanted to see the Venus de Milo which had been returned to its stand in the Louvre, Paris, after a five year exile to "Somewhere in France." Rumor said the Venus had been to Brest. Rumor said she had but descended to the lower and basement rooms of the Louvre. Rumor said she—so alive—had been taken to live in Paris' famous catacombs, the subterranean home of the dead. At least we knew that the Louvre Directorate had sent her away during the World War lest the shots of "Big Bertha," the seventy-kilometre-range gun of the enemy, or bombs dropped by raiding air squadrons, should shatter or mar the choicest piece of statuary in the museum that boasts more world treasures of art than any other.

But now "Big Bertha" was stilled and dismantled, had left no vestige of herself, save a possible concrete location, to indicate the how of her long range—and still remains the mystery which was her chief source of power. Danger was over. The Venus was back home.

"To the Venus —."

Guides were fewer in those days when France's military forces were still mobilized, and several groups joined the party of one guide as we ascended marble steps and passed through galleries. "To the Venus de Milo" read the signs. Signs at each turn. And then, at the end of a long, long corridor, bare of other pieces and with high dull blue drapes behind her, stood the Venus on her pedestal, as calm as though there were no turmoil outside, as though there had been no danger she was deemed too precious to share.

What did she mean? Our party was too large to hear the guide. We dug into school day memories. Quiet we were as we must be. And as we looked and looked at her she spoke to us a common language, to each one in his own tongue—to each of whatever of himself he'd brought to her.

What did she mean? No record was found with her to tell her sculptor's vision. Nor do we know by whose hand she was chiseled. She took her name from the island of Milo or Melos, in the Aegean Sea, close to Greece. What does she mean?

"She's the most outstanding example of the art of Grecian sculpture. She's listed as being of the Hellenistic Greek period, from 100 to 300 B. C. She was found, along with other notable pieces of statuary, in 1820,"

said an American war worker of the Y. M. C. A., an instructor in Lewis Institute, Chicago, when at home.

"She's motherhood, sustaining, protecting, secure, a haven for the fears of childhood, a refuge from the things life—yes, and war, does to youth," said an elderly Colonel quietly. And we knew the Venus had spoken to him as he thought of the young lads in his command whose need had but lately been so universal and so intense.

"To me she's divine. She expresses divinity in her calmness and strength," said another member of the party.

"She tells of home and embodies the wide, wide expanse of the prairie on the way to my home," said an American soldier.

"Or the highest peak of the snow clad mountains I visit every summer, with her strength and grandeur and peace," said another.

"She's Art and the universality of Art, the age-old reality of Art," said a French student come back to his own world after five years of unreality.

"To me she says," said a thoughtful young woman, "I am womanhood in its fullness of love and devotion."

"She's the joy of a perfect body and muscular grace," said a physical culture devotee, an ambulance driver to whom the hard things of war's strain were easy.

And so it is. The Venus de Milo, considered the perfect type of Grecian womanly beauty, strong of body, gracious of bearing and demeanor, fine of spirit, speaks to each as his need is. With some she dreams of love—of one, the admired of all the world. With others—the socially minded—she dreams of universal motherhood, of the needs of mankind, and the high attainment man may reach. This is

the Venus de Milo, in Roman mythology the goddess of love and beauty.



THE VENUS DE MILO

Hellenistic Greek (listed 100 to 300 B. C.) Found on the island of Melos (1820), now in the Louvre.

Through Hunting

A young Swede appeared at the county judge's office and asked for a license.

"What kind of license?" asked the judge, "a hunting license?"

"No," was the answer. "Ay tank Ay bane hunting long enough. Ay want marriage license."—Upper Iowa Collegian.

In Our Cosmopolitan City

Pun Chung Remembered In Rock Springs

By Jessie Stark

Pun Chung, deceased, Oriental, servant, miner, American and Christian, was one of the real old timers of Rock Springs and of The Union Pacific Coal Company

and a story about him written by Vice President Geo. B. Pryde appeared in the early issues of the "Employees' Magazine."

He is recalled now because no consideration of the part contributed by the Oriental to the final cosmopolitan understanding of the Southern Wyoming coal towns could be complete without a grateful remembering of the most loved old Chinaman.

"Pun Chung," says Judge David G. Thomas, a life-long friend of Pun's, "was extremely well liked by the towns-



Pun Chung.

folk and the men with whom he worked because of his genuineness and general good nature. He loved cats and dogs and made a collection of all the strays he could find, taking them to his home, where they seemed to imbibe some of Pun's spirit, and lived in peace and harmony. I have known him to have a crippled pigeon, a rooster and any number of cats and dogs living under his roof at the same time—and apparently enjoying each other's company. There have been times when he spent as much as \$12.00 a month on milk for his cats and meat for the dogs."

Although Pun Chung was barred from citizenship because he was born in China, he adopted the United States for his country, was eager to learn her ideals and purposes, and supported them loyally. He learned some of the popular American songs and, to the especial delight of his working companions, used to sing them during lunch hour. In turn he taught them Chinese songs.

He had often repeated the request that when he died he should be given a Christian burial and had extracted a promise from his friends that his bones should not be returned to China as was the custom. Indeed this provision was, it is said, written into the working contract of the Chinese workmen who helped build the Union Pacific railroad—that their bones be returned to China. But Pun wished a Christian burial and, when he died, a group of citizens, among whom were Judge Thomas and Geo. B. Pryde bought a lot in Mountain View cemetery and saw that he was buried with a Christian service, later erecting a small stone over his grave which bears this inscription, "Pun Chung—he was the friend of every living thing."

Leo Hung, Ex-Service Man

Leo Hung, of Rock Springs, is the official advisor and scribe of the Chinese people of the town. He was intensely interested in the two parties of aged Chinamen who have been sent back to China and keeps in touch with them as they have scattered to their home villages.

He was born in the old Chinatown of San Francisco in 1895 and came to Rock Springs sixteen years ago. When America entered the World War and the first call for volunteers came, he enlisted in the A. E. F. and served in France with the 362 Inf., 91st Division.

Early in 1918 his regiment was thrown into front line service and he experienced repeated engagements with the enemy. In the Argonne he was wounded three times and evacuated under fire.

After being demobilized with an honorable discharge he returned to the mining town of Wyoming which he called home, more ready than ever to play the part of an American citizen. Leo Hung is a member of the Archie Hay Post of the American Legion to which he gives loyal support. He is manager of the Grand Cafe, Rock Springs.



Leo Hung.

Anton Subelj Sings In Rock Springs

Anton Subelj of the National Opera, Ljubljana, Yugoslavia, gave a concert in Rock Springs recently, under the auspices of the societies of "Slovenski Dom." This was

Subelj's first tour in America and Rock Springs was favored indeed to be included in it. He has a fine baritone voice and delighted his audience by appearing in national costume for the folk songs on his program.

He sang several numbers in English and was enthusiastically received. His visit proved the occasion for a real fete with dancing and a supper after the concert, and for much entertaining in his honor. He expressed himself as being delighted with Wyoming and said that if his opera company did not recall him before the summer he hoped to spend



Anton Subelj in native dress.

his vacation in the state and make a stay in Yellowstone National Park.

Anton Subelj began his study of music at the Conservatory of Music at Ljubljana, Yugoslavia, and continued

it in Munich and Paris after a period of service in the Austrian army during the World War. In 1924 he was elected to membership in the Ljubljana Opera Company which conducted his American tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Y. Sinn and Family

Some years ago a friend was tremendously amused to have a little lad, whom he did not know but who was the son of a neighbor, pass him on the street and greet him: "Hello Brian's daddy!" He declared that he was about to lose his identity and become "Brian's daddy" only. There are some folks in Rock Springs who might, despite the very definite personalities of Mr. and Mrs. Sinn, greet them as the parents of the loved and admired little Sinn girls.



Mr. and Mrs. Y. Sinn, Sarah, Nora, Sadie and Nellie Sinn, of Rock Springs. Mr. and Mrs. Sinn are natives of Korea.

One of the most interesting homes in Rock Springs is theirs, the home itself and the folks who make it as well as the delightful young folks who are its joy. Mr. and Mrs. Y. Sinn are natives of Korea. Mr. Sinn came to America with his parents when he was eight years old. His boyhood was spent in California where he graduated from High School and then attended the College of Pomona at Claremont. He left California hoping to get into some field where he could use and develop his liking for mechanics. He is employed in No. 8 Mine. Mr. and Mrs. Sinn have five children, four girls, Sarah, Nora, Sadie and Nellie; and the baby who is named Harry.

"There are in the United States today," said Mr. Sinn, "some 15,000 Koreans, more than half of them students in colleges and universities.

"In Korea, the boys have a decided educational advantage over the girls. The girls of the upper classes are sent to school and the education of a Korean child begins at three years. In the upper classes tutors are employed; middle class people group together and contribute to the salary of a teacher who teaches a class of children. The lower class does the same thing but naturally their economic status does not permit them to employ as well educated an instructor.

"You see we have five classes of people in Korea, each with their own customs and manners. Our present marriage customs are more like those of America than they used to be. However, it is still customary for parents to arrange their children's marriages. The agreement is made when the youngsters are little, then are introduced to each other about a year before the marriage is to take place. There is no compulsion but generally the plans are accepted by the young folks because it is customary, and out of deference to the wishes of parents."

Mr. and Mrs. Sinn appreciate the educational system of America and the Employees' Magazine is pleased to record the esteem in which this part of The Union Pacific Coal Company family is held.

Laughs

New Experiences

Scarcely had the door of the taxi closed before the engine started with a jerk and the cab began to race madly along, narrowly missing lamp posts, tram cars, and policemen.

Becoming frightened, the passenger, a woman, rapped sharply on the partition behind the driver.

"Please be careful—this is the first time I've ever been in a taxi," she cried.

The driver made haste to reassure his fare.

"That's nothing, ma'am," he replied, "I've never drove one before."

A Skipper

Harry: "I hear the captain has had hard luck. His wife has run away from him."

George: "Yes, he took her for a mate, but she proved a skipper."

Get Down Off a Swan

McTavish went into a Glasgow antique shop to buy a pair of antlers that had taken his fancy.

After considerable haggling the dealer cut the price in half. But McTavish still wasn't satisfied.

"Hech, mon," he complained, "are they no' awfu' dear?"

"Of course, they're off a deer," roared the man behind the counter. "Did ye think they cam' frae a rabbit?"

End of Billings

Barnum: "I hear Billings is in the hospital, what's the trouble?"

Bailey: "He was demonstrating how to stop his new car, going at sixty miles an hour, within three feet of a train."

Barnum: "Didn't the car stop?"

Bailey: "Yes, the car stopped, but Billings didn't."

Now It's the Scot's Music

Bagpipe music was broadcast recently. Lots of people, says the Passing Show, took their sets to pieces in an endeavor to locate the trouble.

The Right Idea

Police Commissioner (questioning applicant)—"And now, how would you disperse a mob?"

Applicant: "I would pass around the hat."

Commissioner: "You'll do. See about your uniform."

Punishment

Lady: "You believe in mustard plasters, doctor?"

Doctor: "Yes! I always order them for patients who call me out in the middle of the night when there's nothing the matter with them."

Scientific Interest

Tramp: "I've had nothing to eat for a whole week."

Citizen: "A whole week! Imagine that, now! And how much longer can you hold out?"

All in the Pronunciation

Alice: "I adore Keats!"

Ikey: "Oy, it's a relief to meet a lady vot still likes children."

Sympathy

"Why the gloom?"

"Joan has broken off our engagement."

"Cheer up, there are others."

"Yes, but somehow I can't help feeling sorry for the girl."

— Of Interest To Women —

A Tiny Visit to An Americanized Japanese Home

One happy day our visiting took us to the home of a little Japanese mother, a tiny woman, scarcely larger than the elder of the five children who added their greetings and a welcome to that of their mother as we were shown into the living-room of their home.

Baby Lindy, the youngest member of the family, drew our admiring attention and right proudly he gurgled his response to America's most popular name, not a nickname for him but his solemnly given and registered name, his own to live up to.

Lindy's mother had been making manju and when we asked if we might have the recipe we were told that it was a genuine Japanese dish and were invited to Sunday afternoon tea the following day when the manju would be baked.

An invitation too tempting to refuse! Sunday afternoon found us again in the cosy little sitting room being served real Japanese tea in the most delightful cups without handles which we were taught to balance on the finger tips of one hand and convey to our lips with the other, holding close to the upper edge. If we would be Japanese we were told we must use both hands to manipulate our tea cups. And if we would be Japanese we must also learn to use chop sticks to eat the manju biscuit which was presently served us. We might break the biscuit on our plates with our fingers, then chop sticks must be used. And we should have disliked losing choicest bits in mid-air.

We recalled hearing Sir George Fielding give a vivid description of the difficulties of the first weeks of the League of Nations conference when the various delegations, in order to get acquainted, entertained each other at all sorts of national functions. We were quite sure that Rock Springs might train delegates.

Our hostess last served us a Japanese drink made of cooked rice and water, the very sweet taste, as Mr. Kumagai explained, being due to the kind of rice used and not to direct sweetening.

While we drank our cordial little six-year-old Chiyo was asked to play the piano. And this baby who cannot yet read, who has not had one music lesson, played "Jesus Loves Me" and other hymns she'd learned in Sunday School.

"Can you play 'America' for the lady?", she was asked.

"Sure," confidently returned this tiny and much Americanized little lass as she turned again to the piano. She played the American national anthem, her diminutive fingers unable to span an octave, most expertly and delightfully. Then she and her sister, Mochiko, played a Japanese duet, which is a native rendition of the story of "The Hare and the Tortoise." We had not remembered that this is a Japanese story from which we've borrowed but it probably is. And, getting to their feet, our little entertainers sang it in Japanese, pretending to sleep as the tortoise had, and again stamping their feet to indicate the race.

And when we were graciously bowed out with the invitation to come again we left feeling much in the debt of Mr. and Mrs. Kumagai and their charming group of little folks—not forgetting Baby Lindy, the greatest American of them all.



Mrs. Guy Gay, State President of Wyoming Federated Woman's Clubs, visits the new Winton Club House.

Rocks

Next to carefully-mended socks,
Nothing pleases a man more than home-made rocks.

These are easy to make at any stage—
And the best of it is, they improve with age.

Cream together, till smooth and light
Two-thirds cup butter; and sugar (white).

One level cup; two eggs, well beaten;
Two teaspoons cinnamon spice, to sweeten.

In hot water—say, one-quarter cup—
Put one teaspoon soda till it foams up.

(Or milk may be used, if you have it sour),
And lastly, one and one-half cups of flour.

Beat briskly, leaving no lumps to stick;
If too thin, add flour—it should be thick.

Meanwhile, ready on near-by plates,
Have one-half pound raisins and one pound dates.

Add these, with one cup of walnut meat.
Bake with an even steady heat.

Drop by spoonfuls into pan—
They'll win the heart of any man.



A happy group at Tono Club House.

Favorite Dishes From Around the World

Japanese Rice

The Japanese take much more care in preparing their rice than does the average American. The recipe is: Wash two cups of rice three or four times. Cover it with hot water so that the water will be one inch above the rice. Cover very closely, usually weighting the cover. Cook on front of stove for 20 minutes to half an hour. Push to the back of stove and leave for 15 minutes. Do NOT remove the lid until it is all done, then salt. The fine flavor is largely due to the fact that the lid has not been removed.

—MRS. H. A. KUMAGAI.

Japanese Manju

The Manju bean is a small brown Japanese bean that is essential for this recipe. Soak 2 cups of beans over night. Cook for five hours and then put through a fine sieve. Some of the Japanese women put it through a cloth. Add 2 cups of sugar and cook four hours or until it is quite thick. Make a biscuit dough from 2 cups of flour, 2 teaspoons of baking powder, a speck of salt, 1 tablespoon of lard and 1 tablespoon of sugar, 2 eggs and 1 cup of milk. From this mixture mold small biscuits, putting the Manju beans in the center and molding the dough around it. Bake in greased pan until brown.

—MRS. H. A. KUMAGAI.

Chinese Egg Foo Yung (For two)

1 green pepper, 1 pimento, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of bamboo sprouts, 1 tomato and $\frac{1}{2}$ dozen eggs and 1 cup of pork.

Chop the pepper, pimento, tomato and bamboo sprouts up finely. Beat the eggs well, add the chopped dry pork and the other ingredients and fry as an omelet. The amount of all ingredients except the eggs may be varied to suit the taste.

—LEO HING.

Hungarian Goulash

$1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 pounds of onions chopped very finely. Put onions in 2 heaping tablespoons of lard and cook slowly in uncovered kettle. When the onion starts to brown add salt, paprika, black pepper and one large can of tomatoes. Let it cook slowly in covered kettle for five minutes. Put in meat cut as for stew (veal, chicken or beef). Do NOT use water. Cook until meat is done, stirring often. If rice is desired cook separately and add when the meat is done. If potatoes are desired, cut them in small squares and add with the meat. If the gravy is very thick a little warm water may be added at the last.

—MISS RUTH HUGHES.



Mrs. John Norman of Tono and her first prize garden. Note the wonderful growth of sweet peas which are Mrs. Norman's especial hobby.

Hot Tamalie Pie (Spanish)

Make cornmeal mush putting 2 cups of meal into boiling water that has been salted. Add one tablespoon of lard to the mush and cook until well done. Fry one pound of ground pork until well done. Add 1 tablespoon of lard, 2 tablespoons of chili powder, 1 onion cut fine and enough water to make a thick gravy. Salt to taste. Put a layer of cornmeal mush into a casserole, put in the chili and cover that with the remainder of the cornmeal mush. Cover and place in a pan of boiling water and let steam for three hours.

—MRS. E. BRANCH.

Swedish Upsala Cookies

$\frac{3}{5}$ lb. butter,

$\frac{1}{5}$ lb. sugar,

$\frac{4}{5}$ lb. flour,

1 small glass moisture. (In old country liquor is used.)

Mix all the ingredients together firmly. Work the dough on the breadboard and roll out until it is quite thin. Cut the cookies into different shapes. Beat an egg well and dip cookies into it. Sprinkle tops with finely cut almonds and bake.

—MRS. ROSE MARTIN.

Canederli Soupa (Austrian-Tyrolean)

Soak half a loaf of bread in just enough water to barely cover. Break into it five eggs and beat the whole. Cut 15 thin slices of salami into this, then add flour to make a stiff batter. Add salt and pepper and drop into a good soup stock in spoonfuls the size of an egg.

—MRS. ANDREW MENGHINI.

Greek Sweet Cakes

1 lb. sweet butter (no salt),

1 egg yolk,

1 lb. powdered sugar,

1 teaspoon baking powder,

Juice of $\frac{1}{2}$ lemon,

Flour.

Cream the butter until white. This usually takes 40 minutes or an hour. Beat the yolk of the egg well and add 1 teaspoon of powdered sugar to it. Add to the creamed butter and beat well. Add $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of powdered sugar and thoroughly mix. Put 1 teaspoon of baking powder into the lemon juice and stir into the mixture. Slowly add the flour until it isn't sticky and the dough can be molded with the hands. Cook in moderate oven until slightly brown. Dip the small cakes into powdered sugar.

—MRS. GUS SKORDOS.

Scottish Short Cake

1 lb. butter,

1 lb. sugar,

1 lb. flour.

Cream the butter. Add the sugar to it and mix well, then add the flour. Use as much flour as the butter and sugar will hold. If one pound of flour is not enough, add more. Roll into cakes $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick and bake in a moderate oven for 15 minutes.

—MRS. W. C. PRYDE.

Mother (to noisy Robert): "Why can't you be a good boy?"

Robert: "I'll be good, for a nickel!"

Mother: "Shame on you! You ought to be good for nothing, like your father."

Pull Over to the Curb

I'm wise to the ways of the traffic cop,

But not to the ways of Sue.

When her eyes say "Go" and her lips say "Stop"

What is a chap to do? —Boston Transcript.

— Our Young Women —

The American Girl

By Jessie McDiarmid

EAST and West—the twain that never shall meet, according to Rudyard Kipling, writing lyrically and inaccurately—do meet in the coal towns of Southern Wyoming. And to East and West are added North and South where not the least interesting folks of the east and west and north and south are the girls whose parents came to America from foreign lands and who now are the "American Girl"—the most beautiful and varied the world has yet seen.

Some years ago an American artist painted a series of studies of girls from various countries, each carrying the dominant features of her race's beauty, features developed through centuries of cultivation and in age-old civilizations. They were beautiful pictures and, running in a well-known magazine, provoked much comment and commendation. Then the artist painted his conception of the "American Girl," the beauty of the New World in whose characteristics were the mysticism of the Gael, the purpose and strength of the Saxon, the fairness of the Scandinavian, the quickness of the Irish, the clear thinking of the English, the grace of the French, the vividness of the Italian, the glamour of the Spanish. The American Girl who might grace a court function in England or dance her way into the heart of laughter loving France, or, wearing huge ear-rings, seem to belong to the vineyards of sunny Italy.

At the 1928 National Convention of Girl Scouts we heard Mrs. Arthur W. Hartt, State Commissioner for Massachusetts, tell about the Girl Scout World Conference which had just been held in Hungary. And as we listened to the roll of countries represented we could visualize a girl of all but three of them who belonged to our Southern Wyoming towns. Only three missing! And

several others might be added should we decide to have a World Conference of our very own. Wyoming's contribution to the variety and beauty of the American Girl!

Three speakers at the convention gripped our hearts with the radiance of their own interest in the girlhood of which they spoke. Mrs. Hartt was one of these. How we wanted her to visit and meet our diverse girl—our American Girl. As the World Conference was described we could but see her as she stood, straight as the tree beside her tent door, and laughingly gave the greeting she'd taught us the previous day, "Dobro jutro, Gospodici-cux!" And proud we were to be able to return, "Dobro jutro!" "Good morning!"

And we saw her again as she sang, in the language of her parents, beside the evening camp fire—our diverse American Girl. With braids of fair hair tightly coiled over her ears she looked the daughter of her father's race but it was every inch an American girl who smiled down at us her New World derision of the advice the old "Kalevala" of Finland chanted to a young husband. She'd translated it for us that afternoon,—

"Cut a rod upon the mountains,
Or a willow in the valleys;
Hide it underneath thy mantle,
That the stranger may not see it;"

All very well to sing the first verse,—

"Now the time has come for parting
From my father's golden fireside,
From my brother's welcome hearthstone,
From my mother's happy dwelling;"

All very well, but not in American mountains would switches be cut. She smiled her confidence that we'd appreciate the joke of such Old World ideas as she answered the insistence of her sister campers and earnestly and reverently sang again in Finnish,—



American girls from many races: Annie Markisich, Olga Bertagnolli, Dosilina Franke, Annie Knezevich, Marie Malavoz, Daisy Pryich, Florence Milovich, Clara Xagaris; at the bottom, Martha Porenta and Katie Silovich.

x"Our land, our land, our fatherland!
Thou glorious word sing forth!
No mountain rises proud and grand,
Nor slopes a vale, nor sweeps a strand,
More dear than thou, land of the north,
Our father's native land."

And, more practically, we saw her as we visited at the home of her aunt one Saturday morning. Her aunt was ill and she'd been sent to offer to do errands. But the spirit of her hard-working, soap-making grandmother stirred in her and showed her other things she might do. When we arrived the sitting-room and kitchen shone with cleanliness and with what she—our diverse American Girl—was pleased to call "my good deed for today."

And we saw her as she gave the valedictory of her High School class with all the fire of her father's southern blood, a veritable flame of histrionic ability.

We love her—our American Girl—and we remembered our pride in her as she sang the "Sejan Ruta" of Lithuania,—

"Sejan ruta, sejan meta, sejan lilyele
Sejan savo, jaunnas dienas, karp, zalia rutele,"—

for which we found a translation in English,—

xx"I'm sowing the rue, the mint and the lily I am
sowing
I'm sowing my young days like a little green rue."

And we saw her as she sang the song of Slovenia which was reminiscent of the way the girls represented by this same convention make chants about their duties and play all over America, making duty lighter and play more comradely. She was a daughter of Slovenia giving a glad free spirit to the American girl as she sang,—

"The mother calls them, her well beloved daughters,
Arise and hasten, the wash awaits;
Shirts, caps and kerchiefs bear to the waters,
And wash them, laughing, among your mates.

"When you have finished rubbing and wringing,
Go rinse them newly within the brook;
The happy birds will rejoice you, singing,
The silver fishes will come to look.

"As goes this washing so life goes daily,
The sun of gladness shall dry your tears,
And pure and loving your hearts beat gaily
Made bright with kindness and clean of fears."

We treasure our acquaintance with her—our diverse American girl. And, listening to the roll of countries which have united on a "way of life" for the development of winsome, high-thinking, wholesome girlhood, we recalled her as we saw her on her wedding day in our own town. It was a "Croatian wedding," full of the symbols and fun of the celebrations of the Old World. Her sister told us about it. The bridal party having gone to confession on Saturday night, the marriage ceremony had taken place early on Sunday morning. The bridegroom had arrived, accompanied by his groomsmen and his more intimate friends, to ask for his bride. But not immediately did the bride appear. One after another her sisters dressed in bridal white and wearing veils were brought to the door as he was unsmilingly asked if they would do. Then a girl friend, mischievously badly dressed, was brought out. This the questioner was sure was his sweetheart. Each time the bridegroom, as unsmilingly, replied that he'd have none of these. Then, grumbling that he was most difficult to please, the girls brought out the little bride. And with the bridegroom's assurance that she was, like the little bear's lunch, "just right" there was much laughter and they departed for the church and a wedding procession with flower and flag bedecked cars.

Then through the afternoon friends from far and near called with gifts and good wishes. But as the bridesmaid had explained to us amid the dancing and fun, someone had succeeded in getting the bride's slipper and the groomsmen had to pay a forfeit. It was the bridesmaid's



Nora Sinn of Rock Springs. Nora is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Y. Sinn (Korean) and is a much admired little musician. Mr. Sinn works at No. Eight Mine.

—(From crayon sketch by Bee Huntington.)

duty to protect the bride from such mischief and we'd inadvertently taken her attention and interrupted her vigilance. The bride sat on a dais. It was her day, her dances and favors must be paid for. Everybody delighted to honor her and all sorts of fictitious comparisons were made to further glorify the day for her.

And we saw her again—another version of our American girl, as she admired with us the embroidered and hand woven linens her sister-in-law had but recently taken from Crete, Greece; and patiently tried to satisfy a most exacting standard as she copied the stitches.

And again, as she danced the intricate and difficult dances her mother had taught her, with all the verve of an Old Land festival.

We saw her, a small beauty, as she showed us the long string of garnets which is always worn by Tyrolean brides and proudly told about the one that would some day be hers. This chain is given to a bride of Tyrol much as lace is given to English and American brides. It is worn by the girls of a family for generations and may be added to by the families of either the bride or bridegroom. Beauty and the beauty of the spirit that is without end is this girl's contribution to the American girl. We've loved as she sang,—

xxxQuel mazzolin di fiori
Che Nien dalla montagna,
Quarda ben che non si baqna
Chè Lo Nolio regalar.

To Volio regalar
Perche le un bel mazzeto
To Nolio dare al mio moretto
Auesta sera quando vien.



Olga Bergamo, in Tyrolean dress and wearing a string of garnets as worn by the brides of Tyrol.

—(From sketch by Bee Huntington.)

Ata sera quando Viene
Sara na brutta sera
Perche dabato di sera
You le venu da me.

You le venu da me
Le anda dalla Aosina
Ma perche mi son poverina
Mi fa pianqer e sospesar.

And we saw her gentle sweetness as she accepted the vote of eighty of her sister campers that she should be "Honor Scout," and again three years later, the winner of a singing contest as she sang as only Welsh folk can—with the same gentleness and modesty. Sweetness and a golden voice are part of her contribution to the American Girl.

We recalled her dainty oriental beauty as we'd seen her entertain a group of music-loving folks with her interpretations, the daughter of Korean parents and the object of the loving admiration of her whole town.

We have learned so many things from her—our lovable diverse girl. She has made in the few years we've known her, in her home town and out in the big world of colleges and universities and business, a real contribution to the grace and romance and worth of the American Girl—and to the homes of America.

*From "Folk Songs of Many People."

xxFrom the translation by Edna St. Vincent Millay.

xxxItalian—Given by Olga Bergamo.

Mrs. Herbert Hoover

"I've always been a Girl Scout, I couldn't help being a Girl Scout," is the way the new First Lady of America has herself stated her interest in the way of life of the girls whose organization she has led for eight years—and we are told that her son has said of his mother, "She's a real Scout, she isn't afraid of anything that crawls." Not afraid of crawly things of which we sometimes think there are too many!

Girl Scouts are to be pardoned if they have glowed and glowed while all America hailed their dignified and thoughtful chief to the White House. For never was her interest just a passive or even a passively approving one. She was for years the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Board of Directors before which all the business of Girl Scouting for the whole country must come,—plans for promotion, financing, new standards, the better interpretation of Girl Scouting; keener study of the American girl and her needs and the best way to meet those needs; the relation of Scouting in America to Scouting in the Old Lands, and the place of Girl Scouting in the guidance of our growing international consciousness.

Not only the larger plans of the National Board held her interest but the individual comradeship of individual girls in each of the two troops of which she was Leader, one in California and one in Washington, D. C. And of special interest to the Girl Scouts of Southern Wyoming who have so wanted rooms or clubs or meeting places of their very own, is the fact that through the interest of Mrs. Hoover, after she went to live in Washington the Girl Scouts there were given the "Little House" by the National Federation of Woman's Clubs. Mrs. Hoover's friend and secretary has been hostess at the Little House and one time President and Mrs. Coolidge came to dinner which was cooked and served by a Washington troop.

Girl Scouts have a jolly good right to glow. They couldn't help it any more than Mrs. Hoover could help being a Girl Scout.



Mrs. Herbert Hoover

Weather Signs

Rainbow in the morning,—sailor's warning.
Rainbow at noon,—rain will stop soon.
Rainbow at night,—sailor's delight.

Everybody has said this rhymed weather-guide some time or other. It is almost as useful as the old,

"Thirty days hath September — — —,"

used to remember how many days are in each month. And if you're an outdoor girl and have lived for a time in the open, or if you are sometimes left to plan the family week-end trip for your parents, it is very necessary to be able to tell some of the weather signs and to be able to decide whether you may go to visit a distant beauty spot or should plan to be contented with a near-by picnic.

Here are some fair weather signs:

When the sun sets in a sea of glory, that is, when the sunset sky is red, you may expect clear weather the next day.

When, at night, the moon is clear and shows clear edges, with no halo or ring of mist surrounding it, there is little danger of rain.

When the smoke from your chimney or camp fire rises high and thin, it means clear weather. This is also a good way to learn from which direction the wind is blowing.

A gray early morning that is not a heavy cloudy one promises a fair day. Here's an old rhyme that tells about it:

Evening red and morning gray
Send the traveller on his way.
Evening gray and morning red
Brings down rain upon his head.

And have you ever heard your mother say: "Wet feet, dry head?" She meant that a heavy dew at night is seldom followed by rain the next day.

If you see a spider weaving a new web you may be sure that it will not rain that day.

Then here are some of the signs of bad weather:

If there is a ring around the moon, do not count on continued fair weather; unless some new condition arises, like a hurricane wind, there will be rain within a day or two.

When the camp-fire smoke hangs low, or is driven to the ground by the wind, you may expect unpleasant weather.

An east wind brings rain in summer and snow in winter.

A brilliant atmosphere, so clear that it seems to bring distant mountain-peaks and far-away objects quite near, betokens coming wet weather. A Wyoming guide tells it thus: "The farther the sight, the nearer the rain." Dazzling white clouds on an intensely blue sky often go with this clear atmosphere and make it particularly hard to believe that the clearness of the atmosphere is really a "weather breeder."

Here's another old rhyme which tells about the wind, although it may not apply to mountain country.

Wind

When the wind's in the east
'Tis good for neither man nor beast.
When the wind is in the south,
It blows the bait in the fish's mouth.
When the wind is in the north,
Prudent mortals go not forth.
When the wind is in the west
All things then are at their best.

Rainbows are supposed to herald clearing weather although not always. It seems to matter at what time the rainbow appears. Read the poem at the top.

Sunrise In the Rockies

By E. Gardner-Smith

Stillness enfolds the snow-covered mountain height,
O'er gorge and chasm are spread the wings of night;
Countless the stars which stud the summer sky,—
Slowly they fade as dawn steals gently nigh.

Abysmal darkness softly rolls away,
Vapory seas their faery isles betray;
Swift-mountain flames deep caverns now illumine,
While ghostly peaks emerge from shrouded tomb.

Scintillating rays emit their flashes bright
Glaciers reflect the sun's resplendent light;
Turret and tower, minaret and spire,
Glisten and glitter, bathed in lambent fire.

Torrents that leap to depths a thousand feet
Waft silvery spray the rising sun to greet;
Heaven's gracious sign, in many-colored hue,
Spreads gorgeous arch across the azure blue.

Vapors of night are borne on early breeze,
Breath of the morn dissolves the misty seas;
Here in vast shrine, with glory all around,
God hath His altar,—this is holy ground!



Ida Cook
of
Cumberland
is nine
years old.

Out Among the Big Things

Out among the big things — —
The mountains and the plains — —
An hour ain't important,
Nor are the hours gains;
The feller in the city
Is hurried night and day,
But out among the big things
He learns the calmer way.

Out among the big things — —
The skies that never end — —
To lose a day ain't nothing
The days are here to spend;
So why not give 'em freely,
Enjoying as we go?
I somehow can't help thinking
That life was meant to be so.

—Arthur Chapman.

Our Little Folks

The Little Mixer

Adapted from Lillian Nicholson Shearon's story which was called to our attention by Miss Kathleen McAuliffe of Omaha. I think Miss Shearon first wrote it for the young story readers of communities like ours who have so many wonderful opportunities to learn interesting things about the home-ways of many races and peoples, which have been brought to our America to enrich it, to make it more understanding, and especially at Christmas time when it is always easy to guess what all the story readers are thinking about.

—EDITOR.

THIS is a story about a little girl who got a lovely kimono for Christmas—at least it came about Christmas time. But her mother didn't save it to put on the tree. She gave it to Hannah at once. Now you'd think that would please Hannah. But it didn't. She was thoroughly unhappy about it. She found no fault with the gift itself and she loved the aunt who sent it. But—. It is awfully hard to explain some things when you are only eight years old. And it's especially hard to explain when your mother is disappointed in you as Hannah's was.

"But mamma, I didn't say it wasn't nice—but you see, Santa Claus is going to bring Virginia one tomorrow night, down the chimbley."

"Virginia's won't be any nicer than this, see dear, it's such a lovely rose."

"But, mamma, it came through the door, Virginia's will come down the chimbley."

"But, darling, even if it did, what difference does it make just so you got it?—and you got yours first."

"Oh, mamma, that's no way for presents to come. It's Christmas!"

"It is Chanuca," Mrs. Joseph responded firmly. "Remember you are a Jewess, dear."

"I can't never forget it," said Hannah, "especially at Christmas."

"But, darling, you have Chanuca; it comes about the same time as Christmas and amounts to the same thing."

"Oh, mother, Chanuca is because the children of Israel took Jerusalem and the temple away from the bad people," Hannah recited glibly, "and we have prayers and candles for eight days—and uncles and aunts and cousins know about it and send things, but Santa Claus, he doesn't pay a speck of attention to Chanuca. Christmas is just one day and Santa Claus comes down the chimbley and brings things to all good children—'cept little Jews—because it is the birthday of our Saviour."

Mrs. Joseph was almost silent so long that Hannah felt she had convinced her mother of the superiority of the Gentile Christmas over the Jewish Chanuca.

"Hannah," Mrs. Joseph asked coldly, "who told you about the birthday of—of the Saviour?"

"Nellie Halloran," answered Hannah, "and Virginia, too. They've—they've got the same one."

"The same what?"

"The same Saviour," Hannah explained.

"Darling, hasn't mamma told you many times, that you must never, never talk about religion to Nellie and Virginia?"

"Oh, we don't mamma, never, never."

"But 'course we got to talk about Santy Claus and things—"

There seemed to be no reasonable objection to that, so Mrs. Joseph dropped the subject.

"See what Uncle Aaron has sent you, dear," she cried gayly.

"A little man; you wind him up in the back with this key—so—and then he dances and plays the fiddle."

Hannah forced a polite giggle at the little man's antics. He, too, rested under the ban of having come "through the door," and her attention soon wandered.

"Nellie got a jumping-jack in the very top of her stocking last Chris'mus, 'cause she's such a jumping-jack herself, her papa said. She's eight years old and will have eight dolls!"

"But Nellie ain't—hasn't saved a single one, and she's scared she won't get one this Chris'mus—awful scared."

"Why dear?" asked Mrs. Joseph when Hannah paused for breath.

"Because the doll Santy brought Nellie last Chris'mus, you know what? She was playing Indian with her brother one day and chopped her head off. And Nellie's mamma says she don't know whether Santy's going to forget that or not."

Mrs. Joseph showed signs of having reached the limit. "Hannah," she said firmly, "it is time you were in bed."

"Mamma, you haven't looked down my throat today," said Hannah, playing for time.

Mrs. Joseph went through the daily ritual. "It looks all right," she pronounced.

"It is all right" came the triumphant answer. "It is never going to be sore again, Virginia says—"

"Never mind what Virginia says. If your throat ever hurts you the least bit you are to come to me instantly and tell me. Do you understand?"

"Yes, mamma, but it isn't going to hurt any more," Hannah insisted.

"Come on up-stairs to bed." Still Hannah hung back. She had not played her trump card yet, and the time was short. She caught her mother's slim

white hand in hers and fingered nervously at the rings. "Mamma," she almost whispered, "Virginia says it's Jewish mamma's fault that Santy Claus don't come to see Jewish children. If the mammas would just go to Santy and tell him to come—you will, won't you, mamma? Please, mamma!"

"Hannah, not another word about Christmas and Santy Claus—not—another—word!"

Two hours later Eli Joseph's tired step sounded on the veranda, and Rose hurried to admit him, lifting a silencing hand as soon as he had crossed the threshold.

"Snow," he said, his good-looking boyish face lighting up with pleasure. "It seems we are to have a white Christmas after all."

"Christmas!" she cried. "I wish I could never hear that word again."

"Well, I'm glad it comes only once a year. Rose, darling you look all tired out. You shouldn't wait up for me."

"It isn't that. It's Hannah," and she detailed the scene to him.

"But, good gracious, Rose, let Santa Claus bring her presents to her," said Eli, when she had finished. Hannah's nothing but a baby."

"And what do you suppose is happening to Hannah with a Christian Science family on one side and Roman Catholics on the other?" she demanded tragically. "She decided not to take any more medicine, because Virginia Lawrence doesn't. And she has Nellie Halloran's very expression about the Virgin and the Saviour. Not only that, but she has made friends with a Christian Science practitioner through Lawrences, and calls him "my friend Mr. Jackson." She runs the length of the block to meet him and walks the length of the block with him every time he passes."

"Hannah is certainly a natural born mixer," laughed the father.

"Our child is losing her identity as a Jewess."

"Let her find it again as an American," he replied.

Snow falls on the just and unjust. There was quite as much of it in Hannah's back yard as in either Virginia's or Nellie's.

Romping in the snow is hard play, and presently the little girls sat panting on the top step of Joseph's back porch.

"What did your mamma say about asking Santa Claus to come?" Virginia inquired.

Hannah shook her head speechless. She compressed her lips into a tight line with an effort of self control.

Nellie's bright eyes grew soft with pity. "I tell you what," she explained, "I'll baptize Hannah, then she'll be a Gentile, and Santa Claus will come, no matter what."

Nellie secured the bottle of holy water, and arrayed in her brother Joe's long black rain-coat, a towel about her neck for a stole, acted as priest.

Virginia consented to be godmother. In lieu of a prayer manual Nellie used one of Hannah's story books. She chose a verse she knew by heart.

"Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep are in the meadow,
And the cows are in the corn,—

Then she poured a little of the holy water on Hannah's head.

There was no trouble with Hannah that night. She went to bed early and didn't care to have any stories told.

The door knocker sounded. Eli admitted Mr. Jackson, the Christian Science practitioner. "I have only a minute," he said. "I just dropped by to leave a doll my wife dressed for your little girl."

Carrying the doll, Rose tiptoed after Eli into the nursery. Pinned to the wall were several messages, neatly printed in pencil.

Deer Santy—Bring me any nice thing you
got left. Hannah.

Deer Santy—Don't let my mamma and my
papa get mad about you. Hannah.

Rose touched her husband on the shoulder, "Eli, what shall we do?"

"Do?" He had reached his bed room door and was kicking off his house slippers.

"Eli, where are you going?"

"Downtown to see Santa Claus if I have to break open a dozen stores," he answered determinedly.

It seemed that Santa Claus, never having visited Hannah before had a mind to make up for lost time. An overflowing stocking hung from the mantle; a tree loaded with presents stood by her bed. Hannah was dazed. The occasion called for some expression of thanksgiving—what could it be? An eight-year-old child hasn't words for such a big emotion. She could think of but one thing to do.

Reverently bowing her little bronze head, she made the sign of the cross—upside down!

Whence Comes the Spring

"Whence comes the Spring?" The Birds looked wise.

"We brought it up from southern skies
Upon our April northern flight,
Sang they, "to end the winter's night."

"Not so!" averred the Almanac

"From wintry scenes I brought it back
To tell those very birds 'twas time
For them to seek this northern clime."

"Absurd," the Gardens sniffed. 'Tis we
Who bring these days so full of glee
To fill our nooks and leafy bowers
With blushing buds and fragrant flowers."

"What foolish nonsense!" laughed the Rain

"'Tis I who bring the spring again

To fill the waking heart of earth
 With laughter gay and songs of mirth."
 "Tut!" quoth the Trees. 'Tis plainly seen
 'Tis we who make the glad earth green—"
 "Not you alone" the Grass declared,
 "That credit must with us be shared."
 "Claim all you will!" the Breezes cried
 "But we brought spring on pinions wide;
 An Easter gift from realms above
 To fill the heart and soul with love!"
 'Twas then the Sun the clouds came through
 And smiled, because you see HE knew
 Who brings the springtide every year
 With all its wealth of glad some cheer!

April

April Sunday is mellow and gay,
 April Monday is blowy.
 April Tuesday is rainy and gray,
 April Wednesday is snowy.
 April Thursday is bright and clear,
 April Friday is sunny,
 April Saturday's damp and drear,—
 April's weather is funny!

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Anton Demullier has been ill and confined to his home on East Flat the past ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Demarest are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a daughter, born on Monday, February 18th.

Henry Carr, of Los Angeles, Calif., is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Carr, on Second street.

Tony Mamone has returned to work after having been confined to his home for two weeks with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Reese entertained several of their friends at a card party at their home on Spruce street on Tuesday, March 5th.



Here is a group of our Japanese neighbors we are happy to introduce. They are Mrs. I. Hattori of Reliance, and Mrs. T. Uchikoshi, Mrs. T. Nakamura and Mrs. K. Nishimura of Rock Springs, all members of the Union Pacific family.

Mr. and Mrs. Gavin B. Young motored to Reliance Saturday evening, March 2nd, where they attended the card party given by the Community Club.

Mrs. James Herd of Winton has been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Overy, Sr.

The home of F. A. Hunter on Rainbow avenue is under quarantine on account of George Hunter having chicken-pox.

Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Roe have returned from a short visit with relatives in the Bridger Valley.

The R. W. Fowkes family are moving to Winton where Mr. Fowkes has accepted a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Jontar left on Sunday, March 3rd, for Homedale, Idaho, where they expect to locate.

Jack McLeod has accepted a position in the automobile repair shop.

Zelma Sherwood and Elsie Knox rendered a musical duet at the Rialto Theater on Thursday evening, February 27th.

The many friends of James Pryde will be pleased to learn that he has recovered sufficiently to be removed from the Wyoming General Hospital to his home on Rugby avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parr entertained at a card party at their home in the Belmont Addition on Saturday evening, March 2nd.

Wm. Hackett had his collar-bone fractured while at work in No. 8 Mine on Thursday, February 28th.

Joe Stekola and family have moved into the house recently vacated by Anton Jontar.

Richard Stanton has accepted the position as time-keeper in No. 8 Mine recently vacated by Jack Dewar. Jack is now employed by the Mountain Fuel Supply Company.

Cumberland

The first weekly program was given at the High School February 1st, 1929. The following program was followed:

Announcements.....Supt. A. Travis
 Chairman.....William Bergren
 Address, "Capital Punishment"...Amanda Groutage
 Poem, "Quiet Work" (Mathew Arnold).....
William Robinson
 Talk, "The Columbian Library In Seville".....
Thelma Rock
 Talk, "He Who Seeks, Finds".....Gertrude Luoma

On Tuesday, February 4th, 1929, Gertrude Kampsey and William Bergren, members of Supt. Travis's typing class, were awarded silver pins by the Remington Typewriter Co. for excellence in typing. They passed a test which was sent out by the company requiring them to write forty words a minute for fifteen consecutive minutes, with a penalty of ten words for each mistake. This test was meant for second and third year students. Although these pupils are seniors, this is their first year of typing and two out of a class of nine obtained this prize. Others are expected to pass it soon. Congratulations are extended to William



Ernest Draycott, Cumberland, Wyoming.

and Gertrude by fellow students and teachers. Frank Peternell, Thelma Rock and William Lahti received certificates from the same company.

The Cumberland High School students presented a play on March 8th, 1929, called "The Dear Boy Graduates." Those who took part in the cast were: William Bergren as "Clyde Walker"; Susie Fabian as "Genevieve Walker"; Mae Dexter as "Mamie Walker"; Gertrude Kampsey as "Caroline Walker"; Lena Perner as "Grandma Walker"; Thelma Rock as "Mrs. Mary Milton"; Amanda Groutage as "Helen Milton"; Ethel Edwards as "Mrs. Martha Westfield"; Virginia Hakkenen as "Bessie Moore";

Gertrude Luoma as "Jerusha Walker"; William Lahti and Lorenzo Edwards as "Dick Reed" and "Harry Duff."

Mr. Walter Johnson, general store manager at Cumberland, spent a week or two in St. Louis, Kansas City and Denver on a buying trip.

A special train was obtained to take the Cumberland people to the '49 show given by the American Legion in Kemmerer. A large crowd attended.

Pupils living in No. 2 could not come to school for several days last month on account of the cold weather.

"I may not look like a London bobby but if you misbehave, just be careful," says Policeman Howard Johnson of Cumberland at the age of three.

Lawrence Goddard has returned from Kansas City, Mo., where he has successfully finished the training offered by Sweeney's Automobile school.

Amanda Groutage, a Junior at C. H. S., gave a party at her home on February 14th. Those who attended were: Virginia Hakkenen, Elsie Hill, Clorean Tremelling, Edwin Cook, Lawrence Robinson, Lawrence Rock, Helen Goddard, Helen Titmus, Irene Dexter, Dolly McWilliams, Anne Edwards, Melvin Dexter, Frank Peternell, William Edwards, Ernest Robinson, Velma Cook, Thelma Rock, Mae Dexter, Louise Jenkins, John Wisniewske, George Hunter and James Groutage.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown spent a few days at Rock Springs.

Henry Goddard is recovering from his recent accident and is now at his home in Cumberland.

William Cook, Sr., and sons, Edwin and William, Jr., have gone to Superior to work.

Winton

Roy McDonald, Sr., has returned from Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, where he spent some time for the benefit of his health. We are glad to know that he is considerably improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Uram are the proud parents of a son born on February 24th.

Lila Sturholm of Reliance visited with Betty Thomas during the past month.

Kayo Jolly has been on the sick list. Kayo is better at this writing.

The Parent-teachers' Association and The Girl Scouts held some very successful social gatherings and meetings during the month.

We wish to extend our sympathy to Mrs. Fred Clark in the death of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Brack are the proud owners of a new car.

Mrs. J. Bevola of Reliance visited with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. James Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Marceau entertained at a most pleasant radio party, but due to static the radio was turned off and Ben Butler rendered a vocal solo. Ben can sing. We know he can. We heard him.

Miss Jessie Sage of Rock Springs was the guest of Miss Rae Bingham during the month.

Goldie Slaughter returned to Winton after visiting in Salt Lake City for several months.

Mr. Jas Jones underwent an operation and is now convalescent.

The Woman's Club entertained with two successful card parties during the month.

Dona Rogers entertained all her pals, chums and friends at a most delightful birthday party. After some games and good things to eat, everybody went home happy.

Harry Lyon has returned to Hanna after visiting with friends here.

Some of the Winton folk who entertained during the month are: Mrs. K. V. Commack, Mrs. George Ernsberger,

Mrs. P. A. Courtney, Mrs. Dan Gardner, Mrs. John Henderson and Mrs. R. A. Jolly.

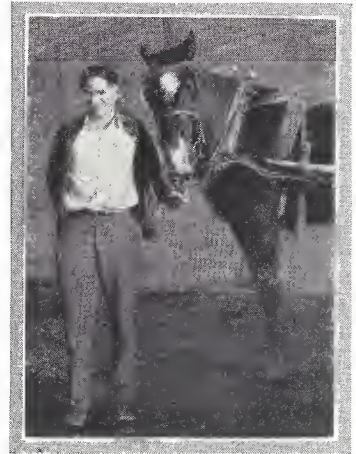
Mrs. Andrew Spence visited with her parents in Hanna during the month.

Miss Flo Steneck is recuperating after an illness which confined her to the hospital.

Doc Harris is the first one to recognize spring. Doc turned in old "Betsey" and is driving a new Hudson.

Mr. Albert Hornsby is spending some time at Lava Hot Springs for the benefit of health.

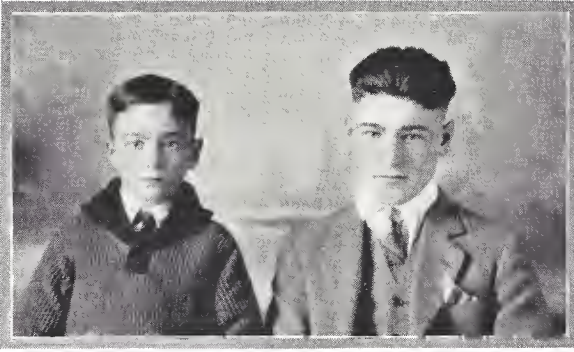
Prof. A. C. Cailen, head of the Mining Engineering Department of the University of Illinois, made a visit to our mines.



"When the roads are too bad for automobiles it's just as well to be on good terms with another method of transportation," says Fred McCurtain of Winton.



Rudy is asking Winton's favorite pony to admire the angle at which he wears his new spring hat.



Murdick and Manuel Grillos of Winton, Wyoming. Manuel is the first winner of The Union Pacific Coal Company engineering scholarship and is a student at Missouri School of Mines. Murdick says he plans to be a storekeeper and have a very well arranged department store with "dresses and things on one side and groceries on the other, just like the Union Mercantile Store." Page Edward Crippa please. But first Master Murdick is going to save a lot of money, enough to buy a store.

Superior

Mrs. J. M. McLennan visited with relatives at Sublet, Wyoming, during the month.

Mrs. R. Russell is visiting relatives in the East. She plans to be gone for several months.

Thos. Miller of Cumberland has accepted a position here. His family will join him soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Willimetti are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy.

Harold Savage has accepted a position at Reliance Store.

Frank O'Connell has returned this month from Denver, where he has been a medical patient at the Fitzsimmons Hospital for several months.

Rudolph Battisti arrived here from Fondo, Trentino, Italy, to make his home with relatives.

Mrs. Lee Chase returned to her home at Salt Lake City, Utah, after being the house guest here of Mesdames M. A. Hansen and C. A. Sheets.

Mrs. Wm. Ellis visited with her father, Mr. Johnston of Rock Springs, who was ill. Mr. Johnston is much improved.

The following High School pupils had perfect attendance records the last six weeks of the first semester: Grades Seven and Eight—Mary Butkovca, Harry George, Nick Rizzi, Bert Robinson, Mary Ross, Leroy Sevier, Ed Hanking, Anna McLean, Madelon Misselin, Adelaidd Vannie; Grades Nine and Ten—Anna Pelligrini, Anna Bokolar, Ida Aline Hill, Louis Zamboni, Margarite Faddis, Fannie Lamb, Anne Piethe, Wm. Davis, Geo. Hiles, Emma

Pecolar, Thelma Williams, Olga Endrizzi and Bessie Lamb.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Knill of Rock Springs and small daughter were the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Weimer during the month.

Mrs. Chas. Morgan was hostess to her bridge club at her home. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. David Faddis, Mrs. Paul Jones and Mrs. W. Walker. Mrs. Morgan served lovely refreshments.

Lou Dierden is rapidly recovering from his illness.

Word was received here by friends of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Sayer of Idaho, of the birth and death of a baby boy born at Idaho. Mr. and Mrs. Sayer have the sympathy of their friends here. They were residents of Superior prior to leaving for Idaho.

He: "It wouldn't be much trouble for us to marry. My father is a minister, you know."

She: "Well, let's have a try at it, anyway; my dad's a lawyer."—Voo Doo.

ROSE *FLOWER* SHOP

BYRON DAY, Proprietor

Large Selection of Plants and Cut Flowers,
for Mother's Day, May 12th
and Decoration Day, May 30th

Mother's Day Greeting Cards

Phone 123-W

First Security Bank Court

ROCK SPRINGS

WHAT—

The New York Life Insurance Company *Accomplished in 1928:*

The Company issued during 1928.....	301,176 Policies
For new paid insurance amounting to over.....	909 Million Dollars
Protecting homes and business interests for.....	6 Billions 781 Millions
During 1928 the Company paid on the lives of 13,421 policyholders death-claims amounting to.....	55 Million Dollars
During 1928 the Company paid to living policyholders in maturing policies and other cash benefits	101 Million Dollars
During 1928 the Company paid to its policyholders in dividends alone	58 1/2 Million Dollars

A GREAT CO-OPERATIVE THRIFT SOCIETY WHICH YOU ARE INVITED TO JOIN

Remember there are no STOCK-HOLDERS in the New York Life. It is owned and controlled by the holders of over Two and a Half Million policies—who receive all the profits and benefits.

Call, Write or Telephone to

D. G. MARSHALL, General Agent

610 Mass. Avenue

Phone 470-J

ROCK SPRINGS

Rock Springs Drug Co., Inc.

T. C. CHIDESTER, Prop.

"COURTESY AND SERVICE"

Near Your Home
"Two Stores"

222 Pilot Butte Ave.
Phone 325

No. Front & K Sts.
Phone 234

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Tono

Mr. and Mrs. A. Martina of Enumclaw, Washington, have announced the marriage of their daughter, Elena, to Mr. Noel Watts, Saturday evening, March 9, 1929, at eight o'clock. The wedding service was read in the presence of the immediate family with Mr. William Martina of Tono, brother of the bride, acting as best man, and Mrs. Ellen Hanson, sister of the bride, acting as bridesmaid. The Martina's were formerly residents of Tono.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Revel entertained at cards in honor of their daughter, Sylvia.

Friends and neighbors assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Rogers Tuesday evening, February 26th,



Elaine Barber and Elaine Johnson, Tono, Washington.

for a farewell party to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ash and family, and James and Thomas Thomas, who left the following Friday for Puyallup, where they will make their home in the future. Games and an impromptu program were enjoyed and refreshments were served in the evening.

In compliment to Mrs. Earl Ash and Mrs. Fred Larson, Mrs. Fred Pontin entertained at a luncheon Thursday, February 28th. The table was lovely in its spring decorations of daffodils and covers were laid for Mesdames Flani, T. J. Brean, E. R. Rogers, David Livingston, Thomas Wigley, Al. De Wilde, L. Roulst, L. A. McBratney and Katherine Ash.

LINCOLN

FORD

FORDSON

Rock Springs Garage



JOHN E. WHISENAND, Proprietor

ROCK SPRINGS

CARS

TRUCKS

TRACTORS

An Interesting Fact

NONE would go so far, perhaps, as to rate the standing of a family by the brand of coffee it uses, but it is an interesting fact that the modern well managed home is likely to be particular about its coffee. If the pantry reveals a can of Scowcroft's Blue Pine Coffee, you can be sure that family has adopted a coffee that is "Full o' Flavor" and a standard for comparison.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larson and family have moved to Centralia on account of Mrs. Larson's health.

Mrs. James Corcoran and Pat Corcoran, Mrs. Robert Murray, Mrs. Bert Holmes and Mrs. John Hudson motored to Tacoma the first of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mardicott entertained at dinner Sunday, February 17th, in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Merrell of Centralia.

Mrs. Chas. Smith was called to Yakima on account of the death of her mother.

Word was received the first of March by Mr. and Mrs. David Hall of the death of Mrs. James Hall of Issaquah, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall and family attended the funeral in Seattle at which place the decedent was buried.

Mr. Jack Holmes left the first of March for Bremerton, Washington, where he started to work for the government at the U. S. Navy yards.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hayden and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Leland of Tacoma were house guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Martina for a couple of days the first of March. Mrs. Hayden is a sister of William Martina.

The Tono Community Club is giving a series of card parties to which the public is invited and which are proving a great success. At the last party there were twenty-four tables in play.

Mrs. Harold Eggler from Chicago, Ill., visited a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eggler the latter part of February.

Mr. and Mrs. David Davis and Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacson motored to Silver Creek, February 24th, where they spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Rankin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eggler, Henry Becker and Mrs. Harold Eggler, of Chicago, motored to Seattle, February 23rd, to attend a party at the home of the Dr. Bryden's at Bitter Lake.

Frank L. Nelson of Seattle spent a couple of days last week with his daughter, Mrs. William Hale.

Twin boys were born to Mr. and Mrs. James Jollo at St. Luke's Hospital, Centralia, March 11th, 1929. These are the first twins Tono has had to boast about for several years and they will be given a jolly welcome home.

Tono enjoyed its bit of snow but is now getting ready to grow roses.



Ernest Barber and Junior, Tono, Washington.

Reliance

A shower was given in honor of Mrs. James Kelly, a recent bride, by Florence McPhie and Hazel Mattonen. A variety of lovely gifts were presented to Mrs. Kelly.

Jack Rafferty has been ill.

Imogene and Luella Greek are both on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dupont spent a recent Sunday visiting old friends here.

Janette Zeiher, star correspondent of Reliance, certainly keeps up with the news and writes it well.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Roberts visited friends in Reliance recently.

Audrey Spence of Winton has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Johnny Kovach.

Rudolph Ebeling, our butcher, whose birthday just misses St. Patrick's Day, is reasonably sure that he isn't

Traher Motor Co.

"We Never Close"

Complete Garage Service

STUDEBAKERS

*Are Now the World's
Champions*

Ask For Demonstration
And See the President
Now on Display at Our
Sales Floor

Batteries for Every Make of Car
With Guarantee Insurance For 18 Months

Low Prices - - \$8.98 to \$16.98

Elk at 5th Street

Phone 211

ROCK SPRINGS

MR. PROVIDER:

Have you pondered the fact that your heavenly robes can provide no warmth for your children after you are gone?

Have you left your family's financial future to fate?

And what about your own old age?

Ask Comin about The Prudential's Monthly Income Policy.

The Prudential Life Insurance Company of America

CLARK M. COMIN, Special Agent

Room 16, Rock Springs National Bank Bldg.

Phone 425 W

Irish. Reliance extends best wishes and congratulations for his sixtieth birthday.

Mrs. Dave Freeman and her young son have returned from Boulder, Colorado, after an extended visit to her parents' home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ainscough are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy born at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lisher of Superior visited with Mrs. Lisher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Murray recently.

Hanna

Mrs. Thos. Meredith returned from Denver, where she has been undergoing medical treatment for some time.

The Rev. John F. Saarinen, of Rock Springs, who is with the Finnish Lutheran Church of America, held services in the Episcopal and Methodist churches for a few evenings during February.

Mrs. Mary Ford spent a week in Cheyenne, receiving medical treatment for her ear.

Mrs. Oscar Annala returned from a visit with her son, John Annala, at Astoria, Oregon.

The K. of P. Lodge held a social in the First Aid Hall on February 23. A delicious banquet was served at 6:30, after which an excellent program was given by the "Just Kids." The program was followed by a dance at the dance hall; music was furnished by Mark Jackson's orchestra.

Mrs. J. C. Mylroie and Miss Lily Mylroie of Laramie spent the week-end of February 23rd with Mrs. O. C. Buehler.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. August Lappala on the arrival of a baby girl born on February 26th.

Mrs. Sarah Dickinson and daughter, Mrs. Sadie Baird,

MILLER'S PHARMACY

New Location

LABOR TEMPLE

Yes! Your Favorite Spring Tonic
Is Here.

Registered Pharmacist always in charge.

Phone 7

ROCK SPRINGS

Rock Springs Motor Co.

Buick Sales
and Service

Phone 345

Rock Springs, Wyo.



For Genuine Foot Comfort

Timely — right up to the
minute in correct style.

Our shoes wear longer and
cost less.

Give more shoe satisfaction because they are
made right—and sold right.



The Newest Styles and the More
Conservative Patterns

TRY THEM AND YOU WILL
ALWAYS BUY THEM

HIGH IN QUALITY — LOW IN PRICE

[—In Shoes and in Oxfords—
—In late shades and styles—
Come to us for your shoes]

Washington Union Coal Company Store
TONO, WASHINGTON

who were called here by the death of Mrs. Thomas Reese, have returned to their home in Denver.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mrs. John Mazame on March 2nd. The baby's father, John Mazame, was killed in No. 2 Mine on February 14th.

The marriage of Marvin Case and Mrs. Marie Callous took place on Saturday, March 9th. Marvin Case is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Case of Hanna, and Marie Callous has been nurse at the Hanna hospital. Congratulations are extended to the newlyweds.

Mrs. E. V. Swearns and her daughter, Eloise, spent a few days in Cheyenne where Eloise consulted an ear specialist.

Mrs. W. W. Hughes has been very ill but is somewhat better at the present writing.

Miss Katherine Harrison was on the sick list during the month.

A motor party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tavelli, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. John Hudson, Mrs. Sarah Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. William Hapgood, Mrs. Joseph Lucas, Miss Eilene Lucas, and Clyde Barton motored to Rawlins on Sunday, March 10th, and had dinner there.

Mrs. Wm. Norris and Mrs. Arnin Bailey entertained the members of the Ladies' Aid Society at a social meeting at the home of Mrs. Norris on Wednesday, February 26th.

The ladies of the Guild of the Episcopal Church served lunch at the First Aid Hall on March 7th.

The funeral of Douglas Bailey, who died in Kemmerer, was held at the Methodist Church on Tuesday, March 5th, and to the Hanna cemetery. Services were conducted by Rev. J. M. Johnson and members of the American Legion Post. He leaves to mourn his death, his wife, his mother, Mrs. Jack O'Malley; three sisters, Mrs. Geo. Wilks, Mrs. E. R. Henningsen, Mrs. Albert Gaskell; and two brothers, Arnim and Bruce Bailey, all of Hanna.

SEE THE

New

Chevrolet Six

for Economical Transportation



Utzing Chevrolet Co.

Elk Street

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Phone 480W

In your walls

Into your walls you are building wire—switches—and outlets. Will they last a lifetime? Let us install a G-E Wiring System throughout—all materials of guaranteed highest quality. And we will guarantee the workmanship to match the known quality of General Electric materials.



WIRING SYSTEM

—for lifetime service

Completely installed by
SOUTHERN WYOMING ELECTRIC
COMPANY
Rock Springs, Wyoming



Give your best to others and they will ultimately give their best to you.

Anger is weakness,
Haste is waste,
Self-pity is selfishness,
Discontent is foolishness,
Pride is littleness.

What's happened to Sir George Watkin Evans, F. R. G. S., K. C. M. G., R. S. E., etc., etc., mark of whose cheerful pen we have not seen for so long?

"They say" is passing by—
Own Brother to a lie.

The world in which we live are two,
The world "I am" and the world "I do!"
The worlds in which we live at heart are one,
The worlds "I am," the fruit "I have done."
And underneath the world of flower and fruit,
The world "I love" the only living root.
—VAN DYKE.

Earth laughs in flowers.—EMERSON.

God first made man, then found a better way
For woman, but this third way was the best.
Of all created things, the lovliest
And most divine, are children — — —
—WILLIAM CANTON.

Oh well! We've heard that—
"All human history attests
That happiness for man,—the hungry sinner!
Since Eve ate apples much depends on dinner."

Wyoming this year has need to say with Shelley—
"If Winter comes can Spring be far behind?"

What's General Rudy of Winton been doing now?

Little Miss Demarest is sure to be a First Aider. The Indians think they've acquired a mascot.

Now Tono is boasting about her twins. Town ego overdeveloped.

If the Duster's opinion were to be asked, Virginia Hakenen of Cumberland High is a student to be proud of.

THE COTTAGE ART PORTRAIT STUDIO

SOUTH FRONT STREET
Opposite U. P. Depot

*The Most Up-to-Date Portrait Studio in
Rock Springs*

Open 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. including Sundays and
Evenings by Appointment.

Phone 91W

A. & K. St. Croix

The J. C. Penny Company has built
up a large business by saving money
for its customers. We buy in car-
load lots, by the thousand dozen
and these economies are the secret
of our Low Prices.

Save! Save! Save! It is the watch-
word of our business.

FIRST SECURITY BANK

of Rock Springs,
Wyoming

MEMBER BANK
FIRST SECURITY
CORPORATION SYSTEM

Eddie Morgan is still suffering from his efforts to regain Santa's favor. But now that he's gotten the habit of ultra ten-days-before-Christmas goodness, two large stockings won't hold his plunder next December.

Who'd mind taking 'steen dozen hours of math if they could look as comfortable as Professor Callen after taking—or while taking?

Aren't the little Sinn's adorable?—and they aren't gilded either.

"It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood," but what some folks would like to see lengthened is a sun-shiny day.

Irish Mickey dear, here it is two weeks after Saint Patrick's Day and we haven't had a speck of shamrock.

The Duster expected to see the Tono Cumberlanders down to help shovel snow in the old town.

And Tono boasts about her roses. Well she'll probably have cause to.

Superior says that Cumberland talks more about her snow piles, but that Superior plans to start a Wyoming Moritz out there.

And who'd mind being sick in the hospital if Alphonse Bertagnolli of Superior called occasionally—or, once might be enough if he arrived as laden with "cheer" as he ordinarily does. He advises other folks to stay off bad roads but he doesn't mind using them himself when his friends need him. And if roads must be bad it's nice to know that he might happen along.

"The world stands out on either side,
No wider than the heart is wide;
Above the world is stretched the sky—
No higher than the soul is high."
What you'd do tomorrow, do today;
What you'd do today, do right away.

Birthday congratulations to Field Marshal Patrick Quealy, Saint Patrick's Wyoming representative.

Dangerous

Mother: "I'm not going to let him take my daughter to the dance."

Father: "Why not!"

Mother: "He just wrote her that he had won a loving cup."

Johnson Service & Supply Co.

ROCK SPRINGS

EXPERT
VULCANIZING

*Firestone and
Seiberling
Dealers*

*The most modern tire shop in the
State of Wyoming*

A Greater Car At Lower Prices



The new Dodge Brothers Six is indeed a super-value—a more-for-the-money car—not only when compared with any previous Dodge Brothers creation, but with any car that ever sold at or near its price. All that this superb car appears to possess—in stamina, in dependability, in roomy comfort—is emphasized the moment you observe it in action. See the new Dodge Brothers Six—drive it—then only can you appreciate its extraordinary worth.

Eight Body Styles:

\$945 to \$1065, F. O. B. Detroit

New Dodge Brothers Six

Chrysler Motors Product

—
McCurtain Motor Co.

Phone 601

ROCK SPRINGS

Hurst Dairy Company

Wholesale and Retail
**CREAM AND DAIRY
PRODUCTS**

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING
Phone 747-W

E. L. JUELL

WELDING SERVICE

318 C Street
ROCK SPRINGS Phone 696-J

DELCO
REMY
IGNITION

CYLINDER REBORING
GENERAL MACHINE
WORK

*There is only one
Genuine*

FRIGIDAIRE

(Product of General Motors)

EASY PAYMENTS PLAN

Rock Springs Electric

205 "C"

Opposite City Hall

Rock Springs Floral Shop

MRS. J. S. SALMON, Proprietor
315 North Front Street
Rock Springs

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS

Mother's Day, May 12th
Decoration Day, May 30th

Leading Florist of the District

GIVE US A CALL

Phone 61

A Bank Built by Its Friends

THE strength of this bank is not only in its capital and resources, but also in the number of active interested friends it can number on its roll call. If you are not already on our list we will be more than glad to have you there.

THE ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

"Known For Its Strength"

you'll enjoy "SUPREME" Cookies—Cakes—Crackers

because they're made of the purest ingredients, baked fresh each day in the West's most modern plant by "Your Supreme Bakers."

for instance — try "SUPREME" Salad Wafers, dainty salted soda crackers, and "SUPREME" Graham Crackers, delightful, honey-flavored grahams.



Tune in on KOA Denver

[every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, Mountain Standard time, and hear the "SUPREME SERENADERS" program, featured by The Merchants Biscuit Co., "SUPREME BAKERS" of deliciously good things to eat.]

THE MERCHANTS BISCUIT CO.
DENVER

TELEPHONE 169

LEWIS H. BROWN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW



First National
Bank Building

Rock Springs,
Wyoming

E. L. WETZEL

CLEANING AND PRESSING OF
FINE CLOTHES SOLICITED

From Office Assistants, Teachers
and Others

TELEPHONE 158W

All Kinds of

PHOTOGRAPHY

Expertly done

13 pictures to the dozen.

New Studio

324½ So. Front St.

Phone 167-W

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.



T. H. GAINES, a Trained Expert in Dr. Scholl's
foot comfort appliances, is in our
store at all times.

Bring your foot troubles here and get Relief.

MACK'S SHOE STORE
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

**KELLOGG
LUMBER
COMPANY**



Building Materials and Paints
General Contractors

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Utah
Wyoming

STORES IN
California

Idaho
Nevada

Schramm-Johnson Drugs

**DRUGS, KODAKS, STATIONERY
AND SUNDRIES**

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Telephone 111

TOM THUM

We take orders for

*Engraved Calling Cards,
Announcements,
Greeting Cards for All Occasions*

Home Made Candy Ice Cream
Magazines and Stationery

ROCK SPRINGS

*Your Luncheon is Complete When
You are Serving*

**PIES - CAKES - ROLLS
BREAD - PASTRIES**

FROM

SCOTT'S BAKERY

215 C Street

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone 240-W

Phone 36

Second and C Streets

The Super Service Station

Cars Washed, Polished
and Greased

GAS and OIL

AL LEE, Manager

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

JOSEPH SCHOTT

*Paint, Oil, Glass and
Builders' Hardware*

*Stoves, Ranges and Kitchen Utensils
Garden Tools*

128 K Street

HENRY CHIPP

AGENT FOR

New Edison Phonographs and Records
Brunswick Phonographs and Records
Columbia Phonographs and Records
Pianos, Player Rolls, Sheet Music

R. C. A. Radios and Supplies

ROCK SPRINGS,

WYOMING

A full and complete line of

WALK-OVER SHOES

COHEN'S CHICAGO BAZAAR

135-137 K Street
ROCK SPRINGS

C O R D O V E CIGAR COMPANY'S

DRY CLIMATE

A Cigar Sold Extensively In All
Mining Districts



You will never switch from

TRAINMASTER

A GREAT
5c Cigar

T. Seddon Taliaferro, Jr.

ATTORNEY



Rock Springs, Wyo.

The Place to Get

Good Things to Eat



HOWARD'S

Corner S. Front and C Street
ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

NORTH SIDE STATE BANK

OF

Rock Springs

"The Peoples Bank"

The friendly bank on the busy corner.

WESTERN AUTO TRANSIT COMPANY

Drive the NEW HUDSON
80 miles per hour

or

Drive the NEW ESSEX
70 miles per hour

PACKARD — REO SPEED WAGON

PRESTO-LITE BATTERIES
DUNLOP TIRES

SALES & SERVICE

Phone 109

C Street

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Spring Cleaning

Now is the time to clean house after a long, hard winter in which things have become pretty well covered with smoke and dirt.

We specialize in Auto Glass Replacements, Window Glass, Furniture Tops and Mirrors. Paints, Varnishes, Enamels, Lacquers and Brushes.

—Muresco—

Acme Glass and Paint Company

Phone 690

221 C Street

Rock Springs, Wyo.

JOHN BUNNING

LONG DISTANCE MOVING
HEAVY HAULING

BAGGAGE TRANSFER—STORAGE

CRYSTAL ICE

Rialto Building

ROCK SPRINGS

Phone: Day, 375; Night, 140

John Lucas *Wholesaler*

Phone 70

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

McDONALD'S CANDIES,
BEST CIGARS,
ALL KINDS GINGER ALES

We cannot sell all the Candies but we handle the best.

ROCK SPRINGS STEAM LAUNDRY

SMITH BROS., Props.

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

*It pays to keep clean—
We can help you.*

Soft Water Only Used Here

Phone 18

J Street

If You Want Any
LIVE OR FRESH KILLED
Poultry

A-1 Beef

PHONE 310

LINCOLN MARKET

ROCK SPRINGS

DE LUXE CLEANERS

S. H. COLEMAN, Prop.

*Expert Cleaning, Dyeing
and Tailoring*

PLANT MOOSE BLDG.

Phone 678-W

Office: Park Hotel Bldg.

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Cudahy's
PURITAN
Bacon
Hams
Lard



MR. J. S. WEPPNER
Representative
Rock Springs, Wyoming

"The Taste Tells"

THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.
of Nebraska
NORTH SALT LAKE, UTAH

The Union Pacific Coal Company Stores—



*W*arm weather will soon be here.
Let us help you prepare for it. *We
have on hand a large assortment of sum-
mer materials.* Come in and select from
our stock to make up your light
dresses.

[GOOD STYLE DEMANDS]
[GOOD QUALITY]

You can be sure of both when you buy here.

STORES AT

Rock Springs
Reliance

Winton
Superior

Hanna
Cumberland